THE MORNING STAR

Gives the Largest Quantity

And Variety of Reading Matter,

Of Any Daily Newspaper

n North Carolina.

Entered at the Postoffice at Wilmington, N. C., as Second-class Mail Matter.

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

Port Almanac—September 13.

Sun Rises	5.40 A M
Sun Sets	6.11 P M
Day's Length	12 h 33 m
High Water at Southport	2.21 A M
High Water at Wilmington	4 08 A M

The Weather.

U. S. DEP'T OF AGRICULTURE, WEATHER BUREAU, WILMINGTON, N. C., Sept. 13

Meteorological data for yesterday:

Temperature: 8 a. m., 77°; 8 p. m., 77°; maximum, 86°; minimum, 70°; mean 78°.

Rainfall for the day .06; rainfall for the month up to date, 4.46.

FORECAST FOR TO-DAY.

For North Carolina, generally fair; southwesterly winds.

For South Carolina, fair, except local showers on the coast; easterly to southerly winds.

OUTLINES

A fearful earthquake occurred in Honduras yesterday by which three hundred people were killed and many others injured; a town entirely destroyed. —— Terrific storms swept over Vermont, New York and Massachusetts, doing much damage to property and injuring many people, some fatally. ——Populists and Democrats of Kansas will combine and nominate a candidate for Chief Justice. —— The South Carolina Constitutional Convention engaged in work of a routine character yesterday. —— Cotton mill interest in the South continues active and a number of new enterprises are reported. —— A negro who shot and killed a deputy sheriff at Quincy, Fla. is in danger of being lynched. —— It is thought that between 50,000 and 60,000 people will be present at the dedication ceremonies at Chickamauga Park. —— At Atlanta a boy only 11 years old lost his life while trying to save his sister from being run over by a car. —— John B. Manning, a millionaire member of the New York Stock Exchange, has been charged with fraud. —— A boiler explosion at Concord, N. C., killed a boy and injured three men. —— Twenty-three dead bodies have been recovered from the Osceola mine at Calumet, Michigan. —— Ex-Gov. Thayer, of Nebraska, created a sensation at the Grand Army camp fire at Louisville. —— The America's cup races have ended in a fiasco; Lord Dunraven withdrew the Valkyrie immediately after the start yesterday and the Defender sailed over the course alone; Lord Dunraven complains about the action of the steamboats and tugs and states that he is not willing to continue racing the Valkyrie unless a clear course is provided. —— New York markets: Money on call was easy at 1 per cent.; last loan at 1 and closing offered at 1 per cent.; cotton quiet—middling gulf 8 7-16 cents; middling 8 3-16 cents; Southern flour was quiet and weak—common to fair extra $2.00@2.70; good to choice $2.80@3.00; wheat, steady but dull—No. 2 red in store and at elevator 61¼@61⅜; afloat 61¼@61⅜c; corn quiet and steady —No 2 at elevator 37⅛c; afloat 38½c; spirits turpentine quiet and steady at 27¼@27⅜c; rosin dull but steady—strained common to good $1 47½@1 52½.

The Descendants of Davy Crockett are to have a re-union in Tennessee next week. Davy can't attend, but will be represented by proxy.

There are 11,000 more children in Chicago than can be accommodated in the public schools, but she is going to make an effort to house them.

Conan Doyle is disappointed with his American lecture tour. Perhaps Conan is happily ignorant of the number of Americans who were disappointed in him.

It is said that the forestry exhibit at the Atlanta Exposition will be the most complete and comprehensive exhibition of the flora of the South ever gathered together.

A test is shortly to be made of one of the Baldwin-Westinghouse electric locomotives on a railroad in Peru which runs at an altitude at some points of 15,000 feet above sea level.

Experiments in the culture of tobacco have proved so successful in Victoria, Australia, that it is proposed to grow it on a commercial scale. The seed used was imported from Virginia.

For the man who wants a good warm winter resort the Comstock mines in Colorado ought to fill the bill. It is so hot in the lower levels that the men can't work more than ten or fifteen minutes on a stretch. Ice melts before it reaches the bottom of the shaft.

It is said that the only exclusively negro town in the United States is situated on an island in the Mississippi river, a short distance North of Memphis. The island contains an area of eleven miles, and belongs to a mulatto, son of a Tennessee man named Judson, deceased. The town contains 450 inhabitants, and is under the sole control of Judson, who will permit white people to visit it, but will allow none to remain. He runs the island, which is fertile and produces good crops, and the town, and takes good care of the people in it.

Dr. I. N. Love, of St. Louis, at a medical convention in St. Louis, came to the defence of the bicycle and gave it as his opinion that, although he had had a prejudice against it, moderate bicycle riding is "beneficial to both men and women." But he draws the line on racing. He didn't say anything about women chewing gum while riding, but we have not the slightest doubt that he would draw the line on that also.

Professor Wayland, of Yale College, is fully satisfied that there are 3,000,000 of incorrigible criminals in this country who sit up nights planning to wreck trains and commit highway robberies, and he will never be satisfied until there are jails enough to hold them all for life. The Professor must have taken a pretty heavy bait of bologna sausage or some other indigestible truck to get himself worked up in that wild way.

Mr. Eckels, Comptroller of the Treasury, in an article in the *North American Review*, says the late panic wasn't a circumstance to the panic of 1873, which lasted for six years. It may be incidentally remarked that the panic of 1873 followed on the heels of the demonetization of silver, and that the recovery didn't begin until the recoining of silver began under the Bland-Allison act.

It is said that on a moderate estimate Canada has since 1880 lost 1,000,000 of her population by emigration to this country. They were principally French Canadians, who do not take kindly to British rule, and who think they can do better in the New England towns, in some of which they have almost monopolized some branches of labor.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

D. O'CONNOR—For rent.
W. B. COOPER—New wheat flour.
JAS. D. NUTT—Tooth brush for 10c.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Pertinent Paragraphs Pertaining Principally to People and Pointedly Printed.

— Mr. K. M. Murchison, Jr., of New York, is a visitor in the city.

— Mr. N. H. Lockhart, who has been visiting friends in South Carolina, has returned.

— Mr. Jas. C. Williams, Mrs. H. D. Williams and Miss Ruth Williams, of Fayetteville, are visiting in the city.

— Miss Lillie B. Newberry, of Magnolia, and Miss Laura L. Hartsell, of Goldsboro, were among the arrivals in the city yesterday.

— Mr. Samuel P. Collier has been appointed clerk for Messrs. P. B. Manning and J. Iredell Meares, receivers for the Inter-state Building and Loan Association.

— Messrs. Ransom B. Hare, J. J. Powers, Laurinburg; F. T. Mills, Whiteville; T. Q. Hall, Wallace; J. S. Hartsell, Goldsboro; Clarence Latham, Plymouth; C. L. Stevens, Southport; H. B. Short, Lake Waccamaw; C. J. McCall, Mullins; J. A. Brown, Chadbourn, and M. L. Ham, North Carolina, were among the arrivals in the city yesterday.

BY RIVER AND RAIL.

Receipts of Naval Stores and Cotton Yesterday.

Wilmington & Weldon R. R.—41 bales cotton, 18 casks spirits turpentine, 17 bbls tar.

Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta R. R.—149 bales cotton, 65 casks spirits turpentine, 66 bbls rosin, 77 bbls tar, 6 bbls crude turpentine.

Carolina Central R.R.—6 bales cotton, 41 casks spirits turpentine, 488 bbls rosin, 32 bbls tar.

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley R. R.—84 bales cotton, 39 casks spirits turpentine, 248 bbls rosin, 98 bbls tar.

Steamer Daggett—9 casks spirits turpentine, 16 bbls rosin, 27 bbls tar, 18 bbls crude turpentine.

Steamer Frank Sessoms—10 casks spirits turpentine, 93 bbls rosin, 88 bbls tar, 8 bbls crude turpentine.

Flats—7 casks spirits turpentine, 50 bbls rosin, 72 bbls tar, 11 bbls crude turpentine.

Total receipts—Cotton, 280 bales; spirits turpentine, 184 casks; rosin, 991 bbls; tar, 411 bbls; crude turpentine, 88 bbls.

Encyclopedia Britannica.

The STAR Britannica Department is still filling orders for the Encyclopædia Britannica. This is the latest and best edition of this great work. Issued in 25 volumes, bound in cloth or sheep. For full particulars read announcement on bird page, or inquire at the STAR office.

City Court.

Two sailors—Oscar Jensen and Carl Charlsen—charged with disorderly conduct, were arraigned before Mayor Fishblate yesterday. Jensen was sentenced to pay a fine of $10 or work twenty days on the streets, and Charlsen to pay $5 or work ten days on the streets.

LOCAL DOTS.

Items of Interest Gathered Here and There and Briefly Noted.

— The last train from Ocean View to-night will leave at 11 o'clock.

— No report yesterday as to the stage of water in the river at Fayetteville.

— Scuppernong grapes sold in market yesterday at 75 cents to $1 per bushel.

— Weather Bureau people say there is a cold wave moving in from the Northwest.

— The woman's edition of the Fayetteville *Observer* will not be issued until the 16th inst.

— Two negro women had a fight on the corner of Second and Princess streets last night. They were run in by policemen and will be before the Mayor this morning.

— In Justice Bunting's Court yesterday Tilley Taylor and Henry Moore, both colored and both charged with assault and battery, were released upon payment of costs.

— The schooner *Robert C. McQuillan*, which put in at Southport some days ago with the crew sick, came up to the city yesterday. She is from Darien, Ga., with lumber.

— Thomas Smith, colored, died suddenly yesterday morning at his home on Wright street. Coroner Jacobs viewed the body, but no inquest was held, the circumstances indicating that Smith died from heart disease.

— There are just as many people looking for houses to rent this year as ever. If you have a vacant house to rent advertise it in the STAR'S Business Locals. Only one cent a word. But no advertisement taken for less than 20 cents.

DEATH OF A STRANGER

In a Country School House in Bladen County.

A gentleman arriving in the city yesterday from visiting friends in Bladen county, told a STAR reporter of the sad death of a stranger in a strange place. On last Sunday afternoon an unknown man, well dressed, bearing every trace of a gentleman and Christian, was found in a school house on Dr. David Gillespie's place, near Westbrook's, dangerously sick with intermittent fever, and so feeble he could not go farther. As soon as this news spread through the neighborhood, a bed was carried to the school house and kind women ministered to him and gave him the best nursing and attention. He rallied enough to give his name, which he said was "Predeaux;" that he was making his way to Lumberton to see a friend, and became so sick while on the road that he crawled into the school house for shelter. He said he was a commercial traveller by profession and was with a firm named Huntington, dealers in felt and straw hats, up to their failure, and had been out of work since. His father lives in Syracuse, N. Y., and he has a wife and two children in Brockton, Mass. He became worse and died last Tuesday at noon and was buried by the kind people of the neighborhood Wednesday afternoon. He had undoubtedly been in Wilmington, as envelopes with The Purcell's card on them were found in his pocket, and a recommendation from R. G. Dun & Co., and letters addressed on the envelope "Mr.—— Miller," and inside "Dear Husband." He was a fine looking man, rather stout, well dressed, was apparently very religious, five feet ten inches high, gray eyes and hair and of fine physique. He had $1.90 in his pocket and several hundred newspaper clippings on various subjects. He was fifty-four years of age. Other facts can be secured for his relatives by writing to the STAR office.

Improved Order of Heptasophs.

A lodge of the Improved Order of Heptasophs was organized at Germania hall Wednesday night by Mr. J. W. Cruett, supreme organizer. The following officers were elected, viz:

Past Archon—L. M. LeGwin.
Archon—H. M. Ford.
Provost—C. O. Byerly.
Secretary—R. H. Cowan.
Financier—W. C. Peterson.
Treasurer—John D. Bellamy, Jr., 3d.
Inspector—John P. Quelch.
Warden—Henry Merritt.
Sentinel—John E. Nelms.
Trustees—B. F. Keith, Allison Alderman and Dr. William H. Green.

The lodge organized with forty members. The next meeting will be held on Wednesday night.

Cotton Notes.

Receipts of cotton here yesterday 280 bales; receipts same day last year, 519.

Net receipts at all the ports, 6,896 bales; receipts same date last year, 12,209.

Spot cotton was quiet in New York on a basis of 8 3-16c for middling; steady in Wilmington at 7½c.

New York spot market declined a quarter.

Buy No Others.

All persons are hereby cautioned against buying copies of the STAR offered for sale on the streets unless, in every case, the words "For Transient Sale" are stamped on the margin of the paper. Should any newsboy or carrier offer for sale a copy of the STAR not so stamped he should be promptly reported at this office.

Virginia Peanuts.

A peanut dealer, who has been through sections of Southampton, Isle of Wight and Nansemond counties, says that the growing crop of peanuts is very poor.

If there is anything you want, advertise for it. Is there anything you don't want? Advertise it in the Business Locals of the STAR. One cent a word. But no ad. taken for less than 20 cents. tf

CAPITAL NEWS ITEMS.

REPUBLICANS AND POPULISTS AND THE SILVER CONVENTION.

The Negro Conference—Wake Forest College—Chapel Hill—Peace Institute—New Cotton—Criminal Court for Wake County—Prize Tobacco Sale—Postoffice Appointment.

[*Star Correspondence.*]

RALEIGH, N. C., Sept. 12.

Mr. Thos. B. Yancey succeeds Elmo Shaffer, a son of Col. A. W. Shaffer, resigned, as clerk in the postoffice. Mr. Yancey was appointed from Washington, having passed a successful examination before the Civil Service Board.

The next term of the Criminal Court convenes here Monday week. There are nearly one hundred cases docketed, but none of unusual importance.

A big prize tobacco sale has been arranged for next week.

Mrs. D. L. Shively, an estimable lady, died in this city yesterday. Her husband for a number of years was in charge of the National Cemetery here.

Wake Forest College has 290 students enrolled so far. The prospects are for 350. Rev. Dr. Hatcher, of Richmond, Va., will begin a revival there at an early date.

Peace Institute is opening well; new students continue to come in on every train.

At Chapel Hill the electric light plant is being rapidly put in. The General Electric Company is putting in the plant. All the buildings are now wired, with lights in each room. The professors' homes and many business houses are also being wired. The power house is not yet completed. The plant will be in operation by October first.

Mr. E. P. Moses, the superintendent of Raleigh's graded schools for a number of years, was presented yesterday with a gold watch of handsome design by his old friends.

Mr. John Turner, the retiring train dispatcher of the Seaboard Air Line, leaves Saturday for his new home in New Orleans. Mr. Busbee, his successor, will arrive Monday.

The Presbyterian church will on Sunday next hold a congregational meeting for the purpose of raising funds with which to build their new church. The structure will not cost less than $35,000. A lady in this city, who is one of the largest owners in the National bank, it is said, will make a handsome donation.

The first bale of Wake county cotton for the season came in to-day.

An order has been issued by Vice President Baldwin, of the Southern Railway, granting all employes who have been in the service a year a vacation and transportation for themselves and family to visit the Atlanta Exposition. This is quite magnanimous on the part of the Southern.

The action of Republicans and Populists joining in for the silver convention occasioned all kinds of talk. Nearly everybody looks at it in a different light. Some say it means a new party. Treasurer Worth is in full accord with the movement. He says all silver men have got to get together to accomplish anything. He also suggested, with a smile, that this was the accepted time.

The most important work of the negro convention was the adoption of the resolutions, which were unanimously passed by a rising vote. They were conspicuous by an absence of any reference derogatory to the fusion movement. This seems strange since nearly every speaker on the floor yesterday either tackled the fusion movement or declared in favor of straight Republicanism. Jim Young claims that the absence of any reference to fusion was a victory for him. He said that his men had control of the convention. On the other hand Lawyer Johnson claims a victory. John Williamson is free to admit that he didn't get what he wanted, for he stated in his speech last night that a decided declaration against the fusion movement should have been inserted. He also wanted the convention to declare for gold.

[*Star Correspondence.*]

Walton E. Stone, well connected with families in this county, was brought here from Hyde county and placed in jail on the charge of embezzling $1,500 from Kranch & Bach, piano dealers in New York. Stone did business here at the time and was living in Hyde county in seclusion with his wife and child.

BLACKSTOCKINGS VS. QUICKSTEPS.

Game Won by the Charlotte Team—Score 11 to 6.

The Charlotte colored team "wiped up" the Blackstockings of this city in the first of the third series of three games for $100. The Charlotte *Observer* gives the following account of the game:

The Quicksteps took the first game of the series from Wilmington yesterday by a score of 11 to 6. The game was witnessed by about 800 people, and was interesting from start to finish.

The Quicksteps played rather yellow in the first few innings, but after that they settled down and put up a gilt-edge article of ball, outplaying their opponents at all points.

The infield work of the Quicksteps was of a high order and worthy of special mention. Their work, with a few exceptions, was clean and fast, five double plays being recorded to them.

Stevenson got mad because the management would not do as he said, and took his doll rags and went home, refusing to "play in their backyard any more." He was not missed, however, as Worthen played first in good style. Robinson, at second, and Williams, at short, played their positions well, but Harris at third was the star of the occasion, accepting eleven chances, some very difficult, without an error. Aside from a little wildness, Daniels' pitching was first-class, while Holt caught a good game under the circumstances.

For Wilmington, the features were Goss' home run in the first inning and the base-running of Schenck.

NEW YORK TRUCK MARKET.

Full and Reliable Reports of Markets For Southern Fruits and Vegetables.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

NEW YORK, September 12.—Southern fresh fruits: Peaches in better demand for choice and firmer; some sales above quotations. Fancy, large watermelons still scarce and firm. Sweet potatoes quiet and weak; liberal supply. Peaches, carrier, $1.00 to $2.00; do basket, 30 to 80c. Watermelons, hundred, $7.00 to $30.00.

One Cent a Word.

Hereafter advertisements to go in our "Business Locals" department will be charged one cent per word for each insertion; but no advertisement, however short, will be taken for less than 20 cents.

This is a reduction from former rates and it is also a convenience to advertisers, who can calculate the exact cost of their advertisements, which must be paid for always in advance.

GRAPES AND PEARS.

The Season for Making Jellies and Preserves.

Scuppernong grapes, now in season and abundant and cheap, make delicious jellies and preserves. To make jelly, stem the grapes carefully and wash well. Put them into a preserving kettle, cover, and heat slowly. Stir frequently and cook until the fruit is well broken and has boiled. Take from the fire and squeeze through a jelly bag. Measure the juice into a porcelain kettle and set upon the stove to boil. For each pint of juice allow one pound of granulated sugar, and while the juice is boiling place the sugar on tin pans and put it in the oven, stirring often. When the juice has boiled steadily twenty minutes add the hot sugar and stir rapidly until it dissolves. It will make a hissing sound as it falls in and melt quickly. Let the jelly boil up once and take from the stove. Have the glasses heated by standing them in hot water and pour the liquid jelly into them. When it is perfectly cold cover the glasses. Jelly of two colors and different flavors may be made with the back grapes by separating the pulp and skin of the grapes and cooking each one by itself. One will be purple and the other amber.

Grapes make an excellent spiced fruit. To prepare them, pick from the stems seven pounds of ripe grapes and separate the pulp from the skin. Put the skins into a preserving kettle over the fire with enough water to prevent them from burning. In another kettle place the pulp and cook until it will press easily through a sieve to remove the seeds. Add the strained pulp to the skins with half a pint of sharp vinegar and one ounce each of whole cloves, allspice and cinnamon. Boil together until it is thick and put into jelly glasses.

Grape juice makes a fine sherbet. Put in a saucepan half a pound of granulated sugar and one quart of water. Let it boil a few moments. Take from the fire and add the juice of one lemon and a tablespoonful of gelatine that has been dissolved in a gill of water. When cool add a half pint of juice from any dark rich grape, and turn into a freezer and freeze. When frozen and before you remove the beater add the white of an egg beaten to a froth with one tablespoonful of powdered sugar. Stir thoroughly into the sherbet. Cover and repack. Stand in a cool place for two hours.

To make grape preserves, press with the fingers the pulp from the fruit and put it over the fire to boil. When boiling rub it through a sieve to remove the seeds. Put the juice, pulp and skins into a preserving kettle, and to every pint add one pound of granulated sugar and boil until as thick as required.

Pear Preserves.—To every three pounds of fruit allow one and one-half pounds of sugar and a half pint of water. Peel the pears and lay them in cold water to keep them from turning dark before they are wanted. When the syrup is boiling, put the pears in and cook until they look clear or a fork can be stuck into them easily. Have the jars standing in a pan of hot water and carefully fill them with the fruit. Pour the hot syrup over them, filling the jars to the top. Cover and seal.

In making brandy pears, Bartletts are the only variety that will give entire satisfaction when brandied, as they have a more decided flavor than any other. Select firm but ripe pears, peel, and boil in a weak syrup until they can be pierced with a straw. Take the fruit out, drain, and put in jars. Have ready a rich, hot syrup made with three pounds of sugar and a half pint of water and fill the jars containing the fruit with equal parts of the syrup and white brandy. Cover immediately.

Ginger pears are a delicious sweetmeat. Use a hard pear, peel, core, and cut the fruit into very thin slices. For eight pounds of fruit after it has been sliced use the same quantity of sugar, the juice of four lemons, one pint of water, and half a pound of ginger root, sliced thin. Cut the lemon rinds into as long and thin strips as possible. Place all together in a preserving kettle and boil slowly for an hour.

Spiced pears are an excellent relish. To make them, place in a porcelain kettle four pounds of sugar, one quart of vinegar, one ounce of stick cinnamon, and half an ounce of cloves. When this comes to a boil, add to it eight pounds of pears that have been peeled, and cook until tender. Skim out the fruit and put in glass jars. Boil the syrup until thick and pour it over them. Apples may be used in the same manner.

Pickled pears are made thus: Boil together three pounds of sugar, three pints of vinegar, and an ounce of stick cinnamon. Use seven pounds of sound pears, wash and stick three or four cloves in each pear and put them in the hot syrup and cook slowly twenty-five minutes. Turn them into a stone jar with syrup and cover. The following day pour off the liquid and heat and turn over the fruit again. It may require heating the second time.

Housekeepers who want servants are in the habit of supplying their needs from the STAR'S want column. Are you looking for a situation? The STAR'S want column will bring you the best results. One cent a word. But no ad. taken for less than 20 cents. tf

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

For Rent.

THE HOUSE NOW OCCUPIED by Mr. John Haar, South side of Market street between Ninth and Tenth. Seven rooms with modern improvements. Apply to D. O'CONNOR, Real Estate Agent.
sep 13 3t

A Good Tooth Brush for 10 Cents.

OF COURSE THEY AIN'T AS GOOD AS A

Twenty-five Cent Brush.

But there is quite a difference between 25c and 10c, and we are selling these right along at 10c, three for 25c. We are on our fifth gross (720 brushes).

JAS. D. NUTT, The Druggist.
sep 13 tf

New Wheat Flour.

400 barrels Flour.
375 half barrel bags Flour.
600 quarter barrel bags Flour.
500 one-eighth barrel bags Flour.
25 barrels best patent Flour.
20 half barrels best patent Flour.

If you use it once we have a regular customer. W. B. COOPER,
Wholesale Grocer and Commission Merchant,
226 North Water Street,
sep 13 tf D&W Wilmington, N. C.

New Fall Goods

Are Arriving.

Would call the Ladies' attention to the elegant stock of

IMPORTED NOVELTIES

—IN—

DRESS GOODS

just received, which are now ready for inspection. We are satisfied we can show the most attractive line of Black Goods ever brought to this part of the country, embracing many novelties of this season's productions.

KID GLOVES.

Have made every effort to do the KID GLOVE business of this community, and have just received a large import order given last Spring, in Ladies', Gent's and Children's in the new fall shades. Our $1.00 GLOVE is unexceptional good value.

Agency for Dr. Jaegers'

Woollen Underwear,

the best goods in the world. A complete stock now in store in all the different grades.

Johnson & Fore.
sep 8 tf

Attention Everybody!

Ladies Especially.

We are now receiving our Fall stock, which will be one of the most complete in the city.

ALWAYS

When anything is needed in our line give us a call. Watch for our next ad. It will interest you. We will be up to date in the QUALITY and PRICES. We have not the moving fever. You will find us at our usual place, next Fourth Street Bridge.

We are respectfully yours,

J. H. REHDER & CO.

Car fare paid on purchases over $3.
Phone 118. sept 8 tf

J. W. NORWOOD, President. W. J. TOOMER, Cashier.

W. C. COKER, Jr., Ass't Cashier.

Atlantic National Bank,

Wilmington, N. C.

Liberal Loans Made on Approved Security at Lowest Rates.

NO INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS.

All Cash Collections remitted for on day of receipt. Accounts of individuals, firms, banks and other corporations solicited. Promptness, accuracy and safety guaranteed.

	July 11, 1893.	July 11, 1894.	July 11, 1895.
Surplus and Net Profits	$15,958	$39,049	$40,113
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	4,140	None.	None
Banking House, &c	15,600	15,600	13,500
Deposits	329,000	470,000	510,000

Dividends paid past two years, 6 per cent. per annum.

Last installment of capital paid in October, 1892. aug 11 tf

Administrator's Notice.

HAVING QUALIFIED AS ADMINISTRATOR of the estate of the late Judith Lydia Livingston, I hereby notify all persons having claims against the said decedent to present the same to me on or before the 17th day of August, 1896.
Dated this 17th day of August, 1895.
ALFRED A. WATSON,
aug 17 6t sat Administrator.

A War is Imminent in the South.

A Royal Feast the Bakers had,
And toasts were spoken faster, louder,
Till all by one consent hurrahed
For Dozier & Lee's Baking Powder.

"P. Cox" spread his spangled tail
"Good-luck" his horse-shoe hung on high,
"One Spoon" dipped in his little pail,
While "Sea-Foam's praise was sung too high,
Old "Horseford" trotted in his horse,
"Patapsco" tapped his big drum louder,
While "Royal" had to bow, of course,
To Dozier & Lee's Baking Powder.

Sold at wholesale by Dozier & Lee, and by the retail trade generally. Weight one pound, and quality guaranteed, and a silver spoon given away with each box for 10 cents.

Hey diddle, diddle, the cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon,
And while in the air, a notion quite queer,
Occurred to her cowship, and soon,
While she was descending, the eagle ascending,
His feathers a shining like silk,
She said Mr. Bird, who has ever heard
Of an eagle bird giving good milk?
Upon him she pounced, his eagleship flounced,
But she kicked the poor bird without mercy,
And made him admit that he hadn't the grit
To keep up a fight with the Jersey.

Jersey Milk beats Eagle Brand and is sold for just one half the price by Dozier & Lee. Try it and if not satisfied return it and get your money back. 10c per can. aug 18 tf

MINERAL WATERS

ON DRAUGHT,

And by the Bottle or Gallon.

Harriss Lithia Water.

Barium Springs Water.
Panacea Springs Water.
Aoland Springs Water.
Fonticello Lithia Water.

Bottled Waters.

Villacabras—Saratoga Vichy.
Thompson's Bromide Arsenic.
Appolinaris—Carlsbad Sprudel.
Hunyadi Janos.
Rubinat Condal—Londonderry Lithia; Congress; Bethesda Hawthorn and others.

For Sale at

Bunting's Pharmacy

jy 21 tf Y. M. C. A. Building, Wilmington.

Your Change for the

Better at Home Will Come from Trading With the Spot Cash

One Price firm of the town. The Wilmington Big Racket Store will not move before the tenth of September, and we have had special Clearing Sales, and we have only ten days more, so come and let us sell you all of your supplies for the next ten days that you will need in one month. Handling goods costs money and we prefer to give you that advantage.

You may look for us after the 10th of September at No. 113 North Front street, opposite the Orton House. Here are a few prices for this week:

Children's Fast Black Hose for 5c; Men and Women's Black and Colored Hose and Socks for 5c; good colored bordered Handkerchiefs at 3, 5, 7 and 10c. We have a full line of Handkerchiefs and Underwear. Gent's Celuloid Collars, all styles, at 10c each. Gent's Outing Shirts at 15 and 90c. Linen collars, latest styles, 8 for 25c. A big drive in Gent's Nice White Shirts from 39c to $1, all styles and the best grades. Men's good Summer Pants at 50c a pair, better from 98c up to $1, 1.25 and 3.00. Shoes of all kinds. Ladies Slippers at 50c to $1, all been reduced for less than cost to close. Men's heavy Plow Shoes from 85c to $1.25 a pair.

We are on Front street opposite the Market House.

Braddy & Gaylord, Prop.

of Wilmington's big Racket Store.
sep 1 tf

New Catch MULLETS.

Put Up in Nice New Packages.

Send in your orders.

HALL & PEARSALL,

Nutt and Mulberry streets.
sep 6 D&W tf

LOUIS H. MYERS, CHAS. E. LEWIS

Myers & Lewis,

No. 8 SOUTH FRONT ST.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

School, Office and Typewriter Supplies.

Rubber Stamps and Engraving.
sep 1 tf

Executor's Notice.

HAVING QUALIFIED AS EXECUTORS OF the last will and testament of Isabella J. Freeman, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment of same. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same on or before the 16th day of August A. D., 1896, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. Claims against the estate can be left with our attorneys, Messrs. Ricaud & Weill and all payments by those indebted to the estate can be made to our said attorneys.
This 15th day of August, 1895.
E. MANN,
W. R. PIGFORD,
Executors of the last will and testament of Isabella T. Freeman. tf aug 15 6w

Notice of Removal.

I HAVE REMOVED MY DRUG BUSINESS to the S. W. corner of Seventh and Red Cross streets, where I will be glad to serve you.

Fraternally yours,
sept 8 tf WM. NIESTLIE.

THE MORNING STAR,
THE OLDEST
DAILY NEWSPAPER
IN NORTH CAROLINA.

The Only Six-Dollar Daily of its Class in the State.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

—29—

REASONS

WHY YOU SHOULD PURCHASE

YOUR DRY GOODS AT

No. 29 North Front St.

A line of Wash Silks at 25c a yd.

Dress Goods, new styles, just received.

Best Line of Jets in the city.

Richard Hudnut's Toilet requisites (favorite of N. Y. 400).

Oil Cloths and Carpets in every variety and quality.

White Goods Department the most complete in the State.

Now is the time to purchase Gent's Suspenders. We will give you a 50c pair for 35c.

Those 50c Silks for Waist at 40c a yard.

We always keep Smith and Angell's Fast Black Hosiery.

Elevator reaches all the floors.

Notions of every description just received.

Turkish Rugs, second floor.

You can buy real Castile Soap three cakes for 5c.

Now is the time to purchase from a well selected stock of Gent's Furnishing.

Initial Tape, two dozen for 5c, all Linen.

Never leave the Store before examining our line of Ladies' and Children's Hose

Embroideries worth 15 to 35c selling this week at 10c a yard.

Neckwear for Gentlemen, Ladies and Children at 25 to 50c.

Our one priced system.

Ribbons in every shade, every quality and width.

Thompson's Glove Fitting Corsets in every size; all the qualities.

Handkerchiefs, Handkerchiefs, Gents and Ladies.

Fancy Linens Stamped for Embroidery.

Kid and Y Corsets the best in the world, from 75c up

Our strict honesty.

Nursing Corsets (R. and G.) and other brands.

Trunks, all sizes, every quality; the price will please you.

Steam heat and other conveniences.

That new line of Prints should be inspected.

BROWN & RODDICK

Successor to BROWN & RODDICK
sep 1 tf

Everybody Who Wears SHOES

WILL DO WELL TO CALL ON

MERCER & EVANS,

at the Old Stand of H. C. Evans, on Princess street, before purchasing elsewhere. We have some EXCELLENT BARGAINS always on hand, which it will pay you to see.

Call early and often on

Mercer & Evans,

aug 18 tf 115 Princess St.

Office of the Secretary and Treasurer

of the Carolina Central R. R. Co.

PORTSMOUTH, VA., Sept. 10th, 1895.

THE REGULAR ANNUAL MEETING OF the Stockholders of the Carolina Central Railroad Co. will be held at the office of the Company, 225 North Front street, in the city of Wilmington, N. C., at 12 o'clock p. m., Thursday, the 10th day of October proximo.
JNO. H. SHARP,
sep 10 8t Secretary.

Young Printer Wanted.

A YOUNG PRINTER WHO IS WELL ADvanced, and wishes to complete his trade, may secure employment as a "Two-Thirder," if well recommended, by applying at the
aug 14 3t STAR OFFICE.

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

THE MORNING STAR, the oldest daily newspaper in North Carolina, is published daily except Monday, at $6 00 per year, $3 00 for six months, $1 50 for three months, 50 cents for one month, to mail subscribers. Delivered to city subscribers at the rate of 12 cents per week for any period from one week to one year.

ADVERTISING RATES (DAILY).—One square one day, $1 00; two days, $1 75; three days, $2 50; four days, $3 00; five days, $3 50; one week, $4 00; two weeks, $6 50; three weeks, $8 50; one month, $10 00; two months $17 00; three months, $24 00; six months, $40 00; twelve months, $70 00. Ten lines of solid Nonpareil type make one square.

THE WEEKLY STAR is published every Friday morning at $1 00 per year. 50 cents for six months, 25 cents for three months.

All announcements of Fairs, Festivals, Balls, Hops, Picnics, Society Meetings, Political Meetings, &c., will be charged regular advertising rates.

Notices under head of "City Items" 20 cents per line first insertion, and 10 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements discontinued before the time contracted for has expired charged transient rates for time actually published.

No advertisements inserted in Local Columns at any price.

All announcements and recommendations of candidates for office, whether in the shape of communications or otherwise, will be charged as advertisements.

Payments for transient advertisements must be made in advance. Known parties, or strangers with proper references, may pay monthly or quarterly, according to contract.

Remittances must be made by Check, Draft, Postal Money Order, Express or in Registered Letter. Only such remittances will be at the risk of the publisher.

Communications, unless they contain important news or discuss briefly and properly subjects of real interest, are not wanted; and, if acceptable in every other way, they will invariably be rejected if the real name of the author is withheld.

Notices of Marriage or Death, Tributes of Respect, Resolutions of Thanks, &c., are charged for as ordinary advertisements, but only half rates when paid for strictly in advance. At this rate 50 cents will pay for a simple announcement of Marriage or Death.

An extra charge will be made for double-column or triple-column advertisements.

Advertisements inserted once a week in Daily will be charged $1 00 per square for each insertion. Every other day, three-fourths of daily rate. Twice a week, two-thirds of daily rate.

Contract advertisers will not be allowed to exceed their space or advertise anything foreign to their regular business without extra charge at transient rates.

Advertisements kept under the head of "New Advertisements" will be charged fifty per cent. extra.

Advertisements to follow reading matter, or to occupy any special place, will be charged extra according to the position desired.

The Morning Star.

By WILLIAM H. BERNARD.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY MORNING, SEP. 13, 1895

SILLY COMPARISONS.

When the high tariff boomers were howling for a high protective tariff they declared that they did it mainly in the interest of the working people, whose condition would become if low tariff prevailed like unto that of the "pauper" workmen of Europe. They went among the workmen, pictured the deplorable condition to which low tariff would reduce them, and succeeded so well in persuading them that the picture was a true one that thousands of these workmen continued to vote for high tariff year after year as a matter of self preservation.

Within the past year we have had an "object lesson" in wages, something different, however, from Mr. Morton's silver object lesson. Since the Wilson tariff has gone into operation wages have advanced until in some of the industries they have reached the boasted high figures of the McKinley era, which we were told were some of the happy results of McKinley protection. With McKinley wages under a reduced tariff, isn't the bottom knocked out of the McKinley contention, and can't the workman see how he was deliberately and systematically humbugged for years by the high tariff boomers?

The "sound money" orators have learned much of the methods, much of the trickery and much (if we must say it) of the hypocrisy of the high tariff boomers, and following their example are appealing to the working people to stand by "sound money" as a matter of self preservation. When they do so they hold up China, Japan, India, Mexico and other silver standard countries as frightful warnings of the fate of the wage-earner if this country should adopt free coinage of silver.

If they were honest in their appeals we might feel a sincere sympathy for the simplicity which could draw a groundless comparison between such countries as those and this. What sane man who knows anything about China, Japan, India and Mexico would suppose that wages in those countries would ever reach the figure that labor commands in this country, or that wages in this country could ever fall to the figures that labor receives in those countries? There are none of them as yet manufacturing countries, although Japan is making some vigorous efforts in that direction, and Mexico also; but with the teeming populations of the first three countries, it would take many years, even with very rapid multiplication of industries, before the demand for labor would equal the supply, and even the gold monemetallist contend that the law of supply and demand is a controlling factor in the price of silver, and if so, it is equally so in determining wages.

Taking no account whatever of the conditions which prevail in those countries, the millions of people in the first three crowding each other for subsistence, the class rule which has prevailed and almost annihilated the manhood of the lower classes, the insignificantly low wages they and their ancestors were accustomed to work for, and the limited number of employments that were open to them, the "sound money" men try to persuade the American workman that the unhappy condition of the masses of those countries is the result ot the presence of silver and the absence of gold in their financial systems, when not a school boy in the land who knows anything of those countries doesn't know better, and can't give better reasons for the poor compensation of labor in them.

The population of Mexico is not excessive, but it is mongrel, but few pure bloods, and these, like the landed aristocracies of Europe, own nearly all the real estate, save what was owned by the dominant church and religious orders, and the masses of the people were mere peons, a condition which still largely prevails, although to a less extent than formerly. The silver standard has no more to do with the depressed condition of the masses of the people in that country than it has with giving color to their skin. If every silver dollar they have were suddenly converted into a gold dollar it would not affect their condition a particle, unless it made it worse, for then the gold grabbers might reach out to seize their gold dollars and eventually leave them without any, as they are doing us, and there would be a hustling around in that country for gold to keep the machine running, as there is with us.

England is a gold country, Germany is a gold country, Italy is a gold country, Spain and Portugal are gold countries, Russia is a silver country run on a gold basis, Austria is a gold country, France is a gold and silver country, which recognizes gold as the standard of value. If these American 'sound money" men who hold up the silver standard countries as a warning are honest why do they not say something about the low wages that prevail in all those gold countries, in not one of which the wages paid to labor of any description will compare with the wages paid in this country, where we profess to use both gold and silver and to keep one at a parity with the other? If it be gold that governs wages then the exclusively gold countries ought to pay the highest wages, and yet year after year we have hundreds of thousands of the working people of those gold countries flocking to this country to better their condition. The gold men should explain this to the workmen they appeal to to stand by gold before they make themselves ridiculous by holding up silver countries as frightful examples.

MINOR MENTION.

The following which we clip from the Chattanooga *Times* is a sample of the stuff that some of the gold organs publish and consider solid argument for their side of the coin question:

"The gold users control all the great commerce of the earth. They do 99 per cent. of the manufacturing of the world, and handle about the same per cent. of the world's traffic. Of the 860,000 miles of line of railway, the gold nations contain over 800,000 miles. The State of Ohio has more miles of road than Mexico, China and Japan combined. Ohio has a population of 3,770,000. These three silver empires have an aggregate population of fully 450,000,000.

If this means anything, the inference from it is that the gold money countries have outstripped the others because they use the gold standard, and the others the silver standard, no allowance being made for the different conditions or environments. China had been for years a walled empire and is practically so still, and until 1852 so was Japan. Their isolation from the rest of the world has kept them in the rear in the march of progress; but if Japan continues to make the same progress for the next twenty years that she has for the past, neither any gold country of Europe, nor this, will have much, if anything to boast of over that hustling country. And so is Mexico showing a spirit of progress and accomplishing results which promise before many years to give her conspicuous rank among progressive countries, and all that Japan and Mexico have done and are doing, they have done and are doing with silver money. We don't know whether as a matter of fact that Japan and Mexico are not now far in the lead of some of the gold using countries in all the essentials of true progress and prosperity. But there is a statement contained in this extract that is worthy of note, "The gold countries," it says, "control the commerce of the earth, and do 99 per cent. of the manufacturing of the world." Take this to be so, if the United States are ever to become a great and successful manufacturing country where are we going to find a market for our manufactures that are not sold at home? In the gold countries, with which we now have to compete, and to protect us from the competition of which a high protective tariff was established? They don't want our manufactures for they make not only all they need, but many millions of dollars worth to ship to other countries. They buy our food stuffs, which they must have, and that's all, so that our trade with them simply consists in an exchange of our food stuffs for some of their manufactures. Wouldn't it be a better and a more business-like course to cultivate those nations which have few manufactories and try to build up in them markets for our manufactures, and thus become a manufacturing country not dependent upon the home market and protective tribute levied upon our own people? We think so.

* * *

The late Republican convention in Pennsylvania recognized the importance of good country roads by the adoption of a resolution favoring a "policy for the permanent betterment of the highways of the State, so that the means of communication by private conveyance between the farms of the State and the neighboring markets shall be improved." This doesn't mean that the roads are to be improved, but it shows that the representatives of the dominant party in the State recognize the growing demand for and the importance of good roads. It is but recently that political conventions have given any attention to this subject, although railroads, canals, and many other things, some of which are of much less importance, have secured a good deal of attention and called for a good deal of resolving and speech making. It is, however, a sign of progress to see them turning their attention in this direction now. It wouldn't be a very difficult matter for any State which went about it in earnest to formulate a system which would in time give it fine roads, which could be increased in extent and number until the State was amply supplied. Of course, it is not to be expected that this would be done in one or two years, but there are few States which have not convict labor enough to make hundreds of miles of road annually with the use of such road-making machinery as is now obtainable at moderate cost. If the States would build main thoroughfares and leave the connecting branch roads to be constructed by counties and towns, ten years would see a revolution in this respect and the bad road the exception instead of the rule.

CURRENT COMMENT.

— The finding of 1,500 old indictments which have been carefully pigeon-holed in New York may possibly explain why so many men are as free as birds in that city who ought naturally to have been cooped up long ago.—*Philadelphia Record, Dem.*

— Of 1,000 American workingmen it is safe to say that 950 are more intelligent and better deserving attention and appreciation than Keir Hardie, the Englishman, who has been talking about the red flag to American audiences.—*New York Mercury, Dem.*

— Mr. J. L. Wilson says that "the South should leave politics and free silver alone, and the man who goes North and talks free silver is looked upon as just from the backwoods." That depends upon what kind of company a man keeps at the North. Some of the most enlightened advocates of free coinage are Northern men, but the gold combination keeps them in the background at present. There may be a great awakening later on.--*Augusta Chronicle, Dem.*

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.

— Goldsboro *Headlight:* After a lingering illness, Mr. John C. Grant breathed his last at his home in the Webbtown section, Friday night, aged 57 years.

— Clinton *Democrat*: Mr. W. B. Stewart has a three acre field of very fine sugar cane on College street. Good guessers say it will make 1,000 gallons of syrup.

— Winston *Sentinal*: Little Richard Wilson, about 8 years of age, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Wilson, was run over and killed by a street car about 1.30 o'clock this afternoon on West Fourth street, nearly opposite the West Graded school.

— Charlotte *Observer*: Burtner, Webster & Co., furniture dealers on the installment plan, on North College street, made an assignment yesterday morning, naming J. C. Long as assignee. The total assets of furniture liens amount to $3,496; furniture on hand, not over $150; liabilities, $900.

— Raleigh *Press-Visitor*: Mrs. Annie M. Shively died at her residence on Polk street this morning at 8 o'clock. She was the widow of the late Mr. D. L. Shively, who was widely and well known in this city and in many parts of the State as a zealous Christian worker.

— Columbus *News*: The crop of sugar cane is much larger this year than ever before in this county. In one neighborhood we learn two new mills have been put up and yet they cannot keep up with their work. —— A new industry for this section and one that is assuming quite large proportions, is the shipping of short leaf pine timber. It is shipped in round logs 16 feet in length. The market is Wilmington and carloads upon carloads go from and by here with every local freight.

— Washington *Progress*. Mr. Whit Williams, who lived at Pinetown, was found dead in the woods 300 or 400 yards from his house last Monday the 9th inst. He had been missing one week and search had been made for him, Dr. Joshua Taylor, the county coroner, was sent for and upon proper affidavit he went and held an inquest. The body was in a decomposed state. There was no evidence of foul play and the jury found that being very old he had wandered out in the woods, was overcome with exhaustion and died. Owing to the condition of the body it was buried where it was found.

TWINKLINGS.

— "I see they are introducing an army musket which is said to be very deadly."

"Yes; it is so constructed that nobody can tell if it is loaded or not."—*Detroit Tribune.*

— The Rev. Mr. Harps (solemnly)—Do you take this woman for better or for worse?

Terantula Jack (peevishly)—How kin I tell? I hain't known her put a week.—*Puck.*

— Bobbie—What's an epigram?

Susie—Oh, it's a way of saying something everybody knows so that only clever people can get any sense out of it.—*Truth.*

— The Soulful Girl—What is the true test of poetry? The Poet—Well, if one can get a poem accepted that is written on both sides of the paper he may rest assured that it is a good thing.—*N. Y. Sun.*

— Bighead—Do you think the new woman has come to stay?

Pertly—Yes; she will undoubtedly stay if she sees anything that she considers important enough for her attention.—*Truth.*

What Is an Edition?

What is an edition? Does it consist of 1,000 volumes or of 500 or 50 or 5? The word is not a technical term like "gross" or "dozen," or any like expression bearing a fixed numerical significance, and there is, of course, no reason why it should not mean anything from the lowest to the highest of these numbers, according to the taste and fancy, or it may be the tactics, of the particular publisher who employs it. Only now that that enterprising person shows himself so anxious to keep the public regularly informed as to the sales of the works issuing from his house it might be as well to come to some understanding on this point. We know what is meant when we read that Miss Ahenea Daring's new novel is "in its twentieth thousand," whereas the statement that it is "in its forty-fifth edition," conveys to us simply no information at all.—London Graphic.

BITES

of insects, reptiles, dogs and cats,—also the stings of bees and wasps—should be instantly treated with

Pain-Killer

The quickest and surest remedy for pains, aches and soreness of any kind. Used everywhere for fifty years, and sold everywhere this year. Double qu...ity but same quality—same price, 25c a bottle. See that you get the genuine (Perry Davis & Son) Pain-Killer.

All Pain Goes When PAIN-KILLER Comes

June 8 52t su fr we

PESTS OF THE PLAINS.

The Rattlesnake's Sting and the Bite of the Hydrophobia Skunk.

Major Wilcox, a veteran surgeon from Fort Huachuca, told the other day of the red racer snake, a deadly foe of the rattlesnake and who fights the latter on every occasion. He cannot kill the rattler by a poisonous sting, but awaiting an opportunity seizes his victim behind the head and gives it a crushing squeeze in his powerful jaws. This severs the rattlesnake's spinal cord and causes death. The red racer then swallows the rattler, poison and all. Occasionally, when in the field, Major Wilcox treated soldiers for rattlesnake bites and found it easy to overcome the effects of the poison.

One day a private came to him with a wound from a rattlesnake's fangs in his index finger. The major hastily scarified the wound, broke open a rifle cartridge, poured powder over the wound and exploded it. This cauterized the injured part and so effectually dispelled the poison that only one-half the hand was swollen. The patient soon recovered. On another occasion a man cut off a rattlesnake's head, and, desiring to preserve it, packed cotton into the dead snake's mouth. The jaws closed upon the man's fingers, inflicting a wound from which he soon died.

Rancher Leonard, owner of a vast cattle range in New Mexico, in recounting his experiences on the plains, remarked that he feared the hydrophobia skunk far more than he did the rattlesnake. The snake gives warning of his presence; the skunk does not. This variety of skunk is not only vicious, but aggressive, while the rattlesnake seldom attacks unless disturbed. The hydrophobia skunk is probably the only animal, excepting the coyote, west of the Rocky mountains whose bite induces rabies. Besides this and because of its fondness for occupying the tents of frontiersmen at night, the animal is much dreaded.

Occasionally a coyote will "run mad" and bite another, and thus hydrophobia is communicated to large packs of the fleet footed animals and they race over the prairies and mesas, making mad every living creature in their pathway that they happen to bite. One of the amusements of the cowboys is to capture a rattler alive and get the creature drunk. With a forked stick the snake's head is held down, its mouth is forced open and whisky poured down its throat in sufficient quantity to intoxicate it. The snake will then try to coil its body as if to go to sleep. The action of the alcohol makes it "groggy" and the coils won't coil. When a stick is shoved before the snake's nose, it tries to strike, but the head and body wabble from side to side much as does a drunken man in his attempt to reach a lamppost.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Bit of Human Nature.

"Did you see that, mister?" said an elevated railroad guard to a man who stood with him on the rear platform of the first car the other night.

"Yes."

"Well, then," added the guard, "you saw my three little children. They were kneeling at a trunk in front of the window of that house we passed. Over them stood their mother. She was about sending them to bed, but before they go she teaches 'em to pray for me, and she brings 'em there so I can see 'em.

"And," he added, with a manly attempt to keep his voice from trembling, "she has told me what she tells 'em to say."

"What is it?"

"I hope you won't think me childish, sir; but, as I guess you are a married man and a father, you may care to hear it. You see, it's this way: The kids go to bed at 9. That's about the time my train goes by the house. So just then she brings them up to the trunk in their nightgowns and makes 'em kneel down, with their hands clasped on their faces. And then they pray that papa will be good and kind and keep sober and bring home all his money, and"— The big guard's voice trembled.

"I'm rough, tough and all that," he at length continued, "but I love my wife, and I love my children. They are the only ones on earth that keep me straight.

"Bleeck-e-e-er! Good night, sir." And the train proceeded, leaving at least one man with tears in his eyes.—New York Recorder.

New at the Business.

Scene in a dry goods store which has lately added a cigar department:

Salesman (transferred from linen stock, to customer, an old smoker,—Ah, good morning, sir! What can I show you today? I have are some lovely Henry Clay perfectos—from the same house, sir, that sends us the Clay worsteds, which you will find at the cloth counter.

(Customer looks surprised.)

"Yes, sir, and just look at this pretty bunch of imported Manila cheroots! We have them in all shades and sizes, sir. And the ribbon around this bunch exactly matches your four-in-hand."

(Customer glares.)

"Or perhaps you would like this sweet meerschaum pipe? It is warranted not to change color or show smoke marks."

(Customer gets red in the face.)

"Chewing tobacco, sir? Yes, sir. Will you have a yard or two yards?"

(Customer explodes into violent language and salesman faints.)—Buffalo Express.

Shoes and Gloves.

As a rule, that old fashioned word "tidy" is reserved rigidly for commendation of a housegirl or housewife in the lowlier walks of life. Your fine lady would scorn to be called "tidy," why, no one can exactly say. But she is in no danger of earning the appellation so long as it is the fashion to wear dirt white gloves with the handsomest street toilets.

A woman can never be pronounced faultlessly attired if there is anything amiss with her shoes or her gloves. A rusty shoe peeping from under a hem of glistening satin or chick crepon stamps its wearer, in the eyes of spectators, as a lopsided woman. But a rusty shoe may be cautiously concealed by care and attention, a soiled glove never.—New York Mail and Express.

A Novel Watch.

A watch has been invented which measures distance by sound. The inventor, a French officer named Thouvenin, has called the instrument a phonotelemeter. To operate it a little button is pressed at the instant of the flash and again at the sound. In the meantime a needle traverses a dial, registering time to the one-tenth part of a second. The rest is a mere matter of calculation.

— "De kind of a man dat t'inks he knows it all," said Uncle Eben, 'gin'rally seems justified in de low average he seems ter put on human intelligence."—*Washington Star.*

LIFE OF A COWBOY.

FULL OF HARDSHIPS AND RISKS, WITH A FEW PLEASURES.

A Cowboy Must Know His Trade as Thoroughly as a Carpenter Knows His—The Danger From Blizzards When Riding the Lines on the Sandy Plains.

Probably every man who has had a ranch in the west has received a multitude of applications from people who wish to get on that ranch. Most easterners seem not to know that a cowboy's business requires special training, and that a hardy, vigorous young fellow without any training can no more start in offhand as a cowboy than he could start in offhand as a carpenter. Moreover, a man who isn't a good cowboy is worse than a nuisance, because the average cowboy needs ten horses for his work and if he doesn't do the work the ten horses are wasted. A man to be proficient in the business must be not only a good horseman, but must be able to rope well, to read brands, to understand cattle and must have a good knowledge of plainscraft. Ordinarily the work does not imply long continued physical exertion, like the work of a woodchopper, but it is often very monotonous, and it is also often fraught with hardship and danger.

Nevertheless, in the spring, summer and early fall the life is a very exciting and pleasant one for those who have mastered the work. There is an attraction in the wild, lonely country, and the entire freedom of an existence spent mostly on horseback. After one gets used to it the rough little shack seems comfortable enough, and for much of the year the ranch wagon is the cow puncher's home. To many a hardy, vigorous fellow the roundup is ordinarily rather a picnic.

The men are fed well, and though they do not have much sleep yet the easiest of all forms of labor is sitting in the saddle, and the long rides in the morning to gather in the cattle and the furious galloping and chasing round the herd when cutting out the beef steers and cows and calves in the afternoon possess a great charm for men fond of vigorous exercise and of life in the open. Of course even in summer there are unpleasant experiences. A stampede at night in a thunderstorm is usually too exciting to be agreeable, and fighting fire is very wearing work, while there is always a liability to misadventure. A man may have now and then to make a dry camp. He may get injured by an unusually vicious horse, or be damaged in the rush of a stampeded herd, or be drowned in the quicksands of some treacherous plains river. Still, take it as a whole, in good weather the life is pleasant enough.

But in the iron winter the work is very hard and very dangerous. The last roundups, which take place in November on the northern plains, are not agreeable. The nights are very long, and the freezing misery of standing guard round a cattle herd does not tend to make them seem shorter. In fine weather nobody wants a tent, but it is not pleasant after a 24 hours' cold rain to toss the damp blankets on the sod ground and creep into them. Of course, the tarpaulin has kept out most of the wet, but it does not keep out all, and then some nights there is a heavy snowfall, and when you throw back the tarpaulin in the morning the snow gets down the back of your neck, and much dexterity is needed while drawing on your boots and trousers not to let the snow get into the blankets. The ground is like iron after the heavy frosts, and though the horses, being worn down and thin, are much less lively and vicious than in spring, yet if they do "act mean" they are more liable to slip and hurt themselves, and more apt to hurt their rider if they throw him.

Early in December the last of the season's work ends. Most of the cowboys are discharged, and they may then go into town, or build a little shack and hunt for a livelihood, or stay around the ranches, doing any odd job that turns up for their board. A few, however, are kept on to ride lines and keep track of the cattle in the snow. These men must needs be of vigorous constitution and thoroughly able to grapple with every exigency of plains life, for they are certain to have some pretty rough experiences before spring if the winter is at all severe.

In riding lines each man has a definite beat. Of course in good weather the task is a perfectly easy one. The rider lets his pony jog along until he comes to the end of his beat. If any cattle have crossed the line, he sees their tracks, and following rounds them up and drives them back into the country where it is desired they shall range during the winter. If no cattle come near the line, he simply goes to the end of his beat and comes back again, but if a blizzard catches him he may find it an almost impossible task to avoid getting lost. All landmarks are shrouded from sight, and while the blizzard is in its height it is out of the question to make head against it. Of course if the day is a very bad one the rider won't go out at all, but often he has to take his chances, and the snow may begin to fall and the wind to blow just when he is at the farthest point of his beat. Then back he comes over the long stretches of sand colored, lifeless prairie sward as fast as his pony can go. The snow comes first in puffs and little drifts—not the soft flakes of an eastern snowstorm, but fine ice dust, which feels almost like sand when blown against the face. Heavier and heavier grow the gusts, thicker and thicker the snowclouds, and finally the storm moans and shrieks and drives the icy flakes in almost level lines. The rider is then lucky if he can find his camp. Unless he knows exactly where he is, and unless the landmarks are very conspicuous, it is out of the question for him to do so. The only resource is to drift before the storm exactly as the cattle do, until he finally strikes some sheltered place, under the lee of a big rock or in a hollow where there is a bunch of thick timber. Here he will dismount, tie his horse (which shelters itself all that it can, and then stands with drooping head, tail toward the wind), and himself cower down under the horse blankets in the most sheltered spot he can find. There is no small difficulty in lighting a fire, and, indeed, unless the shelter is good, such a feat is impossible. Without any fire, if the cold is at all intense, the man's chances for life are not good, but often the blizzards blow over almost as quickly as they rise. As a rule, the cow puncher who is very shifty and full of expedients turns up at the home ranch or the line camps a couple of days later, perhaps a little frost bitten, and certainly very hungry and uncomfortable, but not materially the worse for wear.—Theodore Roosevelt.

"Footman" and "Groom."

The extra manservant who is stationed on a carriage beside the coachman is often called by his employer a footman. This, according to the Anglican standard, to which we bow our submissive heads, is a misnomer. He is the groom.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by R R BELLAMY. †

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain cures wind colic, and is the bes remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve a poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kin t

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at R. R. BELLAMY'S Drug Store. †

DUKE CIGARETTES

MADE FROM High Grade Tobacco AND ABSOLUTELY PURE

dec 14 tf fr su we W 2p

HE WAS TOO SMART.

The Experience of a Countryman With London Confidence Men.

London has its confidence men, who are quite as expert as America's, says a writer in the Boston Herald. Their methods are very similar. It is not worth while to record their routine operations, but one recent instance, as illustrative of their resources, is amusing and instructive. An old Scotch traveling man, who bore somewhat the appearance of a countryman, but who knew the ropes perfectly, was accosted. He decided to have some fun at the expense of the would be swindlers, so he pretended to fall readily in with their statements—to be a particularly easy victim. They bought him a splendid dinner, calling him Mr. Kenny of Dundee—a name which they had caught from a traveling bag which he had borrowed from a friend. He enjoyed their hospitality hugely, and ate prodigiously and expensively. They paid the bill, and began the usual talk about a lottery prize, etc. Then he saw it was about time to "cap their game." Said he:

"Gentlemen, I thank you for the dinner. It was very good, and I have had a very pleasant time with you. But I won't go to see you draw your lottery prize. Oh, no! I know all about the lottery prize. My name is not Donald Kenny. It is Robert Ferguson, and I'm not from Dundee, but from Lochnoven, where I've lived with my daughter for 20 years. I am too old a fish to be caught. Good night!"

And he went his way rejoicing.

Two weeks later, when he went home to his daughter in Lochnoven, one of the first things she said to him was:

"Did you get the £20 all right?"

"What £20?"

"Why, the £20 you telegraphed for."

And it developed that the confidence men whom he had beaten at their own game had an ace up their sleeves, which they played after he had left them.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Cailloutte, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in mys tore I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at R. R. Bellamy's Drug Store. †

Wholesale Prices Current.

☞ The following quotations represent Wholesale Prices generally. In making up small orders highe prices have to be charged.

The quotations are always given as accurately a possible, but the STAR will not be responsible for any variations from the actual market price of the articles quoted.

BAGGING—			
2-lb Jute		@	6¼
Standard	7½	@	8¼
WESTERN SMOKED—			
Hams ₩ lb	13½	@	14
Sides ₩ lb	8½	@	8½
Shoulders ₩ lb		@	7½
DRY SALTED—			
Sides ₩ lb	6½	@	6¾
Shoulders ₩ lb	6½	@	
BARRELS— Spirits Turpentine—			
Second-hand, each		@	1 25
New New York, each	1 35	@	1 40
New City, each		@	1 40
BEESWAX ₩ lb		@	25
BRICKS—			
Wilmington, ₩ M	6 50	@	7 00
Northern	9 00	@	14 00
BUTTER—			
North Carolina, ₩ lb	15		
Northern	23	@	
CORN MEAL—			
Per bushel, in sacks		@	53
Virginia Meal	60	@	65
COTTON TIES— ₩ bundle		@	75
CANDLES— ₩ lb—			
Sperm	18	@	35
Adamantine	9	@	10
CHEESE— ₩ lb—			
Northern Factory	10	@	11
Dairy, Cream	11	@	12
State		@	10
COFFEE— ₩ lb—	27	@	28
Laguyra	20	@	23
Rio	15	@	21
DOMESTICS—			
Sheeting 4-4, ₩ yard	6		6¼
Yarns, ₩ bunch	18	@	20
EGGS— ₩ dozen		@	14
FISH—			
Mackerel, No. 1, ₩ barrel	22 00	@	30 00
Mackerel, No. 1, ₩ half-barrel	11 00	@	15 00
Mackerel, No. 2 ₩ barrel	16 00	@	18 00
Mackerel, No. 2 ₩ half-barrel	8 00	@	9 00
Mackerel, No. 3, ₩ barrel	12 00	@	14 00
Mullets, ₩ barrel	3 00	@	3 50
Mullets, ₩ pork barrel		@	6 50
N. C. Roe Herring ₩ keg	3 50	@	4 00
Dry Cod, ₩ lb		@	5
" Extra	3 25	@	3 50
FLOUR— ₩ barrel—			
Low grade		@	3 00
Choice		@	4 00
Straight		@	3 75
Fine Patent		@	4 50
GLUE— ₩ lb	27½	@	30
GRAIN— ₩ bushel—			
Corn, from store, bags—White		@	53
Corn, cargo, in bulk—White		@	54
Corn, cargo, in bags—White		@	54
Oats, from store		@	45
Oats, Rust Proof		@	40
Cow Peas		@	85
HIDES, ₩ lb—			
Green		@	46
Dry		@	8
HAY, ₩ 100 lbs—			
Eastern		@	1 00
Western		@	90
North River		@	85
HOOF IRON, ₩ lb	2	@	3¼
LARD, ₩ lb—			
Northern	8½	@	9@
North Carolina	8½	@	10
LIME, ₩ barrel		@	1 35
LUMBER (city sawed) ₩ M feet—			
Ship Stuff, resawed	18 00	@	20 00
Rough-Edge Plank	15 00	@	16 00
West India cargoes, according to quality	13 00	@	18 00
Dressed Flooring, seasoned	18 00	@	22 00
Scantling and Board, common	14 00	@	15 00
MOLASSES, ₩ gallon—			
New Crop Cuba, in hhds		@	32
" in bbls		@	28
Porto Rico, in hhds	35	@	37½
" in bbls	25	@	30
Sugar-House, in hhds	12	@	14
" in bbls		@	16
Syrup, in bbls	15	@	26
NAILS, ₩ keg, Cut, 60d base		@	2 50
PORK, ₩ barrel—			
City Mess	14 00	@	14 50
Rump		@	13 50
Prime		@	14 00
ROPE, ₩ lb	10	@	12
SALT, ₩ sack Alum		@	75
" Liverpool		@	65
Lisbon		@	
A nerican		@	55
on 125 ₩ Sacks	45	@	50
SHINGLES, 7-inch, ₩ M	5 00	@	7 00
Common	2 00	@	3 00
Cypress Saps	4 50	@	5 00
Cypress Hearts		@	7 50
SUGAR, ₩ lb— Standard Granu'd	4½	@	4¾
Standard A		@	4¾
White Ex. C		@	4¼
Extra C, Golden	4	@	4¼
C, Yellow		@	3¾
SOAP, ₩ lb—Northern	3½	@	
STAVES, ₩ M—W. O. Barrel	8 00	@	14
R. O. Hogshead		@	10
TIMBER, ₩ M feet—Shipping	10	@	9 00
Mill, Prime	00	@	7 00
Mill, Fair	6 50	@	4 50
Common Mill	4 00	@	3 50
Inferior to Ordinary	3 00	@	3 00
TALLOW, ₩ lb	5	@	
WHISKEY, 4 gallon—Northern	1 00	@	2
North Carolina	1 00	@	2
WOOL, ₩ lb—Washed	14	@	
Unwashed	12½	@	
Burrs		@	

COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

STAR OFFICE, Sept. 12.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.—Steady at 24½ cents per gallon for country and 25¼ cents for machine made casks.

ROSIN.—Market quiet at $1 12½ per bbl for Strained and $1 17½ for Good Strained.

TAR.—Market steady at $1 90 per bbl of 280 lbs.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Market quiet at $1 10 for Hard, $1 60 for Yellow Dip and $1 80 for Virgin.

COTTON—Steady.

Ordinary	5½	cts ₩ lb
Good Ordinary	6¾	" "
Low Middling	7 1-16	" "
Middling	7¼	" "
Good Middling	7 13-16	" "

RECEIPTS.

Cotton	280 bales
Spirits Turpentine	184 casks
Rosin	991 bbls
Tar	411 bbls
Crude Turpentine	56 bbls

DOMESTIC MARKETS.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

FINANCIAL.

NEW YORK, September 12—Evening.—Money on call was easy at 1 per cent., last loan at 1 and closing offered at 1. Prime mercantile paper quoted at 4¾@5¼ per cent. Sterling exchange quoted steady; actual business in bankers' bills at 489@489½ for sixty days and 489¾@490 for demand. Commercial bills 488@488½. Government bonds lower; United States coupon fours 112½; United States twos 96½. State bonds firm; North Carolina fours 102; North Carolina sixes 125. Railroad bonds firm.

Silver at the Stock Exchange to-day was neglected.

COMMERCIAL.

NEW YORK, September 11—Evening. Cotton quiet; middling gulf 8 7-16c; middling 8 8 16c.

Cotton futures to-day closed easy; September 7 85@7 86, October 7 89@7 89, November 7 96@7 97, December 8 03@8 04c, January 8 10@8 11, February 8 15@8 16, March 8 19@8 20, April 8 24@8 25, May 8 29@8 30. Sales 262,400 bales.

Cotton—net receipts — bales; gross 642 bales; exports to Great Britain — bales; to France — bales; to the Continent — bales; forwarded 642 bales; sales — bales, sales to spinners 841 bales; stock (actual) 159,574 bales.

Total to-day—Net receipts 6,596 bales; exports to Great Britain — bales; to France — bales; to the Continent — bales; stock 808,249 bales.

Total so far this week—Net receipts 38,053 bales; exports to Great Britain 2,368 bales; to France 300 bales; to the Continent 200 bales.

Total since September 1—Net receipts 51,673 bales; exports to Great Britain 7,205 bales; exports to France 376 bales; exports to the Continent 743 bales.

NEW YORK, September 12.—Evening.—Flour—the market was weak; free offerings, with light demand: winter wheat, low grades $2 15@2 50; fair to fancy $2 60@3 95; patents $3 30@3 50; Minnesota clear $2 50@2 90; patents $3 10@4 00; low extra $2 15@2 50; city mills $3 75@4 00; do patents $3 90@4 15; Southern flour quiet and weak; common

Castoria

for

Infants and Children.

MOTHERS

Do You Know that Paregoric, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?

Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons?

Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poison?

Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle?

Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Pitcher? That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed?

Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well These Things are worth knowing. They are facts.

Children Cry

FOR PITCHER'S

Castoria

CASTORIA DESTROYS WORMS, ALLAYS FEVERISHNESS, CURES DIARRHŒA AND WIND COLIC, RELIEVES TEETHING TROUBLES AND CURES CONSTIPATION AND FLATULENCY.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

Do not be imposed upon, but insist upon having Castoria, and see that the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on the wrapper. We shall protect ourselves and the public at all hazards.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray St., N. Y.

A LADY'S TOILET

Is not complete without an ideal

COMPLEXION POWDER.

POZZONI'S

Combines every element of beauty and purity. It is beautifying, soothing, healing, healthful, and harmless, and when rightly used is invisible. A most delicate and desirable protection to the face in this climate.

Insist upon having the genuine.

IT IS FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

feb 4 1y

Wants.

One Cent a Word.

Advertisements under this heading —Help and Situations Wanted, For Rent, For Sale, Lost and Found, One Cent a word each insertion. But no advertisement taken for less than Twenty cents. my 26 tf

FOR MAN AND BEAST!

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica,	Scratches,	Contracted Muscles,
Lumbago,	Sprains,	Eruptions,
Rheumatism,	Strains,	Hoof Ail,
Burns,	Stitches,	Screw Worms,
Scalds,	Stiff Joints,	Swinney,
Stings,	Backache,	Saddle Galls,
Bites,	Galls,	Piles.
Bruises,	Sores,	
Bunions,	Spavin	
Corns,	Cracks.	

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine.

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.

The Housewife needs it for general family use.

The Canaller needs it for his teams and his men.

The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.

The Miner needs it in case of emergency.

The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it.

The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard.

The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.

The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.

The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.

The Railroad man needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.

The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.

The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.

Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.

Keep a Bottle in the Factory, for immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.

Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

The Morning Star.

GUILTY.

Yes, I am guilty. I confess my crime,
And yet it passes all belief
That I should stand before you and confess
That I am what I am—a thief.

It was premeditated too.
By day and night I plotted long and deep
And planned how best I might secure
The precious thing I longed to gain and keep.

And my temptation was so great!
In you I saw my dream of perfect bliss.
You were so lovely, so divinely fair,
What wonder is it that I stole—a kiss!

But I confess, and I am penitent,
I would not cause a single moment's pain;
If you insist, the treasure I'll restore—
I will return it o'er and o'er again.

On bended knee your mercy I implore.
Oh, do not banish me for life,
But in your inmost heart imprison me
And be yourself my jailer and—my wife.
—Henry W. Stocker in St. Louis Republic.

SAVED BY A SQUAW.

It was so hot that the blue gum leaves fairly sizzled, so hot as Pete Oberlin looked across the road from his shanty the outlines of the Oasis saloon and those of the combined postoffice and grocery seemed to waver and dance in the furnace current rising to the glaring, brazen sky. Hot as it was outdoors, it was still more like an oven in Pete's little one room hut, for the fire was blazing, and Pete, coatless and vestless, was overseeing a frying pan of bacon and a mess of boiling potatoes.

The appetizing odor floated out of the doorway and spread over the neighborhood. It was distinctly noticeable as far off as the row of lopped eucalypti beyond the saloon. At the foot of one of these trees lay what at first sight seemed only a bundle of rags, but a closer inspection revealed a shock of black hair and glimpses of a brown parchment skin that indicated a human being. Gradually as the welcome aroma penetrated the creature's befogged brain the heap of rags stirred and tossed, and finally uplifting bodily resolved itself into a very dirty and torn blanket surmounted by a hideous, blear eyed countenance. The old hag, for it was a woman, sniffed at the wandering fragrance, trying to catch its direction, and then staggered unsteadily across the road to Pete's cabin.

"Hello, there, Wawaga! Gettin over yer spree?" greeted that gentleman easily.

"Umph! No drunk. Injun hungry," remarked the visitor.

Pete, laughing good naturedly, replied: "You wait. I'll give you a bite pretty quick now."

The old woman squatted on her heels by the stove and greedily eyed the preparations for the feast, while Pete kept his own optics steadily on his cooking to forestall any possible burning. The squaw's gaze roved around the room, finally pausing at the shelf behind the stove, upon which stood a cheap alarm clock and a big black bottle. Here it remained fixed until Pete looked at her once more, whereupon she announced in her quavering croak:

"Olo Injun heap thirsty."

Pete laughed again. "Go along out ter ther pump then," he said.

But Wawaga's eye was still glued to the interesting object before her. Soon Pete himself went out to the pump, pail in hand. Immediately the bundle of rags by the wall stretched up a lean arm with the quick and stealthy motion of a pouncing cat, and seizing the bottle poured the fiery contents down through the brown parchment throat.

Such an unearthly howling and yelling as followed this successful thievery! Pete dropped his pail and came running in, to find his guest doubled up in agony and rolling around on the floor screeching like mad.

"What in thunder's struck her?" he cried, but just then catching sight of the black bottle still clutched in the Indian's skinny claw his blank look turned to a wide grin. He dropped on the nearest box, slapping his thigh and chuckling, "My eye, of the old fool ain't drunk that ther quart o' kerosene!" The terror stricken screaming redoubled, while the man watched the poor wretch's antics in ecstasy. "Guess it'll teach her ter quit meddlin," he muttered gleefully, but as the moments passed he began to realize that the matter was serious, for the creature's contortions grew awful and her anguish too great for amusement.

Pete's grin faded insensibly. He scratched his head thoughtfully, grumbling: "Don't know as I want the old gal kickin the bucket right here and now, but what in tarnal creation's a feller goin ter do for her? Oh, gosh! I know." He bolted across the road, sending up a choking cloud of powdery soil, and burst into the store. "Say, Ike, you got any mustard?" he demanded. "Old Wawaga's done drunk all my coal oil, and I guess it's goin ter kill her. Don't yer hear that screechin?" Ike Dempsey, roused from his midday nap, rubbed his eyes and stretched himself, then rising deliberately from the cracker barrel and thrusting his quid into one cheek drawled lazily: "Waal, now, where's the hurt of the ole sot do gin us the shake? Oh, doan't be in er rush, naow. I guess ther's a can er mustard around somewher's." Reaching a long lazy arm under the counter, he clattered among his possessions and brought up a fistful of yellow brown dust. "This here nuff? Never mind payin." In two minutes more Pete Oberlin laid violent hands on the rolling heap of agony in his cabin and sternly commanded, "Drink this here." She drank it. Then the frontiersman dragged her bodily outside the shanty and left her alone with her misery.

After some time Pete returned to his patient, bearing a tin plate with a generous share of his dinner. He presented this with a flourish and grinned sympathetically as the morsels of food disappeared.

When the shadows of the blue gums stretched long and gaunt to the eastward and a mellow pink flushed the tops of the grand, distant mountains, a tipsy and squalid old squaw in tattered blanket trailed slowly up the dusty road through the foothills, and for six months neither Ike Dempsey nor Pete nor even Pat Grogan at the saloon saw any more of Wawaga.

When Pete Oberlin reached up to the shelf behind the stove that night and after feeling vainly around in the darkness struck a match and examined the surface, he let forth a volley of oaths that would have shocked the ears of a mule driver, finishing up wrathfully with, "Wish I'd let the old thief die and be d——d to her afore ever she got away with my hand carved brier wood pipe."

* * * * * * *

Week after week Pete Oberlin, in his capacity of mail carrier, jogged over the dusty plain, wound in and out through the foothills, with a stop here and there at the ranches, and climbed over the ridge to the fort on the reservation, always the destination of the biggest part of his budget.

After the early rains had carpeted the bare brown hills with green and given a glossier tinge to the mournful bark stripped eucalyptus he began to hear ugly rumors on his trips from farmhouse to farmhouse. There had not been an Indian outbreak for 20 years in that section, but some disquieting influence was hard at work on the redskins. Some said the Indian messiah was coming, others that one of Geronimo's lieutenants had been sowing this excitement among them. Be that as it may, there was watchful anxiety at the fort and a growing feeling of danger in the breasts of the neighboring ranchmen. Every bit of this came, of course, to the ears of the mail carrier, and in the snug barroom of the Oasis he would regale a little knot of cronies with highly colored tales of the secret dances, the weapons and war preparations to be seen in wild nooks in the hills if a white man knew where to look for them. Yet for all these notes of warning no one dreamed of an actual dangerous uprising.

One soft winter's night when the damp laden rain wind blew heavily from the south and the low hung cloud blanket shut out every wee ray of starlight dark mounted figures met in a sheltered hill basin—10, 20, 50, they gathered. Then in single file, with muffled hoofs, they wound away from their prison. Several hours later as the mischievous band stealthily made its way out on the plain a stunted figure in a ragged blanket shrunk silently into the bushes to let the cavalcade pass and then emerged once more from her cover and struck into a swinging trot in the rear of the swift moving riders.

A faint angry flush of dawn peeped over the somber mountains as the redskin braves surrounded the few scattered buildings composing Rush Station. A dog barked in the rear of the saloon, and in response a sharp report sent a shudder through the chill morning air. With a howl of anguish the poor beast rolled over in the dust. At the crack of the pistol the half dozen men in the shanties came tumbling out from different doorways. Not one was more than half dressed, but each one had snatched up his rifle. What odds are six men against 50? As the hastily wakened settlers stumbled out from their cabins a leaden hail rattled around them. Two of their number fell, struck off at once by the raiders.

"Injuns, by the tarnal heavens!" cried Ike Dempsey, and the four remaining defenders, now very thoroughly aroused, drew quickly back into the store and blazed away from this cover at their murderous assailants. They had ammunition in plenty and spare guns. Ike's wife put her two little sobbing children into a big box in the center of the building, as the point that was farthest from danger, and herself filled the hot, smoking rifles. The fusillade was thick and fast, and bullets flew in through the openings. Pat Grogan's right arm was shattered, but he rested his gun on the window and fired away vindictively. Poor Smith was shot through the lungs and fell in a dying condition. Mrs. Dempsey took his place, handling her rifle deftly. Time and again some sharp howl of anguish told of a well directed shot at the half concealed, sinister foemen.

Morning was advancing. Perhaps by this time the flight from the reservation was discovered, and soldiers were coming to help them—if only they could keep the red devils at bay awhile longer. Vain hope. Black Wing, chief of the raiders, had also thought of the soldiers. He concluded it was time to make short work of these sharp sighted marksmen who were picking off his companions. There came a sudden, fearful yelling, a swift rush and retreat of moccasined feet, then the pungent smell of smoke and the ominous crackling of the fire licking up the dry boards. The heat became intolerable. To remain was sure death from the destroying element.

"We must run for it, boys!" cried Pete Oberlin. "The door of my shanty stands open, and ther ain't no Injuns inside it."

The shot riddled portal was flung wide. With the two little lads in the middle the forlorn hope sought a new refuge, their guns speaking death in the passage. Ike Dempsey fell in his own doorway, shot through the brain. Pat Grogan fell in the roadway, and at the same moment the brave who had shot him reeled and toppled down from his saddle. With a horrible sense of sickness Pete saw a savage horseman bury his tomahawk in the woman's head and then snatch up one of the children and dash his skull on the doorstone. The other little fellow slipped from the hand that grasped at him and stumbled over the cabin threshold, barely escaping a bullet. A sharp whistle cut the air. Pete felt a stinging pain in his shoulder and fell to the ground unconscious.

With an exultant shout at the destruction of this last enemy the savage band swarmed from their places of attack and hastily entered the buildings, stowing away whatever was easily portable and making sad havoc in Grogan's stock of liquors, but they were not yet far enough from the reservation to allow themselves a long stop. The store was burning fiercely. To force his unruly following to hurry Black Wing fired the saloon with his own hand, the wooden frame blazing like tinder. One by one the sheds and shacks were ignited. Three or four wretches, with fresh, gory scalps dangling at their belts, rushed over to apply the torch to the only remaining building—Pete Oberlin's shanty. A young brave stumbled over the inanimate form in the pathway, and with a whoop of delight waved his keen blade over the thick black locks. Just as he stooped to his victim an odd, long drawn cry arrested his arm in its motion. A wild and dust covered figure sprang into the blood crazed circle, pouring out a torrent of guttural abuse and lamentation that somehow commanded attention.

The old woman—for it was Wawaga—bent above the prostrate man, waving off the armed braves, and felt for the faintest of heart beats. Then raising herself to her full height, shaking back her snaky hair and with a rude, powerful majesty she commanded in her own tongue:

"Go while yet you have time. Before the morning has ended the soldiers will be on you. The man still lives. He is mine. Do not touch him. You have the scalps of the others."

Wawaga was one of the mothers of the tribe, and her words had weight with the warriors. Black Wing mounted his pony, and all of his raiders did likewise. In the light of the gray, cloudy morning a wild procession scurried over the plain and away once more to the mountains, where they could find secret hiding and for months elude their pursuers while they kept the whole country in terror with their thieving, burning and killing.

When Pete Oberlin, lying in his own bunk, opened his eyes on the dim scene, lighted by the flickering fire, he thought he had gone through a horrible dream. Kicking off the covers, he sat up with a vigorous jerk, but the sharp pain in his shoulder made him grind his teeth in agony. At the same moment he became aware of a dark figure crouched in one corner holding a bundle of white. His sudden motion and muttered exclamation stirred the quiet watcher. Stumbling to her feet, she bore her burden to the pallet and deposited it beside him. "Him live, lil boy," she announced gravely. Pete sank back beside the sleeping child with a choking sensation, half thankfulness for their escape and half horror at the suddenly conjured picture of the boy's murdered mother and brother. He remembered how he was wounded. How had they, too, escaped scalping? How came Wawaga there? Were the redskins still at the station? If so, he must use the greatest caution. Perhaps they had kept him for torture. The woman anticipated his queries. "Injuns gone. You go now 'fore come back." Pete started again upright, maintaining his position in spite of the shooting pain and dreadful dizziness.

"Which way shall I go and how?" he asked eagerly. "I must take little Jim. Did them raskils git all ther hosses?"

"White man keep still. Wawaga get pony," and the old woman drew the tattered blanket around her and slipped noiselessly from the room, leaving Pete to his own busy thoughts. She was gone but a few seconds before she glided in again, muttering: "Him ready. You go fort. No find Injuns."

Pete felt sick and faint. He wondered how he could keep himself and the drowsy child on the animal's back over the many miles of rough road that lay between them and safety. It was impossible to remain in their defenseless position, so he must make the effort. He could not imagine how the squaw had dismissed his assailants, and he expected their return with darkness to finish their programme of vengeance.

Wawaga herself carried out the boy. "No touch, arm hurt," she said, motioning away the wounded man. Very gently she lifted the tiny figure, stilling its fretful wail and coaxing him to wake up and ride on the pony. She led the way, and Pete followed. As he stepped out into the dusk his heart swelled at the utter desolation. Only the scorched row of gum trees marked the site of Rush Station beside his forlorn little cabin.

With a good deal of wrenching and pain Pete clambered into the saddle. The squaw lifted the boy before him. The man gathered the bridle into his useful hand, encircling the child with the same arm. Before he put spurs to his horse and set out on his perilous journey he leaned down toward the stunted and squalid hag at the horse's head, saying hoarsely: "You're a good un, Wawaga! I'll do as much fer you if ever I git ther chance."

"Ugh!" grunted the old woman. "Squaw no good. Heap good white man no let ole Injun die. All even now. Here—ole squaw take um. No good, b'long white man." She thrust a black something into his hand, and turning stolidly around re-entered the desolate cabin.

Pete Oberlin buried his spurs in his animal's flank, and the beast sprang forward past the heaps of smoldering cinders and the blasted row of gum trees and headed straight for the mountains. In his unwounded hand with the bridle Pete held his long lost brier wood pipe.—Gertrude B. Millard in Argonaut.

His First Visit to Church.

It was his first visit to church, and his big brown eyes watched everything. He saw the newcomers drop their heads on the pew rails in front of them as they entered and in a moment raise them again.

"Why do they put their heads down?" he whispered to his older sister, who was with him.

"They say a little prayer," she whispered back.

"But they don't talk," argued brown eyes, not convinced.

"No, they think," explained the sister, and "Shall I think a little prayer?" was the next question.

"If you like," was the reply, and the big brown eyes were shut, the small hands folded and an earnest little face dropped against the rail.

In a moment or two the head was raised, and the little fellow crept back on the cushions.

"I tried to think 'Now I lay me,'" he whispered, "but I had to talk it, 'cause the words wouldn't stay down in my stummick. Will God care?" he finished anxiously.

No, brown eyes, God will not care. Of all who bowed heads in his sanctuary that morning was there one whose soul was so honestly trying to pray as yours?—New York Times.

The true test of civilization is not the census, nor the size of cities, nor the crops, but the kind of men that the country turns out.—Emerson.

The Wax Chandlers' company of London was incorporated in 1483.

Hats were first made in England by Flemings about 1510.

ACTRESS AND JEWELER.

How the Former Paid the Latter For Snubbing Her Portrait.

A young actress who has been "starring" in the small towns of the west—it will just about kill her when she finds I haven't mentioned her name—had this little experience one day last winter.

It was told me by her advance agent, and though it seems to me I have read it somewhere—or something like it—I give it to you because it is rather amusing.

It appears that the agent had some very nice framed photographs of his "star," which he carried a week ahead of the company and placed in prominent windows.

One day he started out with them, and when he had distributed all but one he saw a most fascinating jewelry shop, with a large plate glass window that faced three thoroughfares.

"Why, that one window will advertise the whole town," he said to himself.

He entered the shop, and the proprietor ambled forward with a pleasant smile, which changed to a scowl when he heard the agent's errand.

"No, sir," he said savagely. "I haven't got any use for play actresses. They are no good, and their pictures don't get in my window, tickets or no tickets!"

So the agent withdrew, boiling with indignation, after telling the merchant what he thought of him.

A week later he came back and met the company in that identical town.

Among other things, his "star" said:

"There's a fine jewelry shop at the corner, and as I want to buy some Christmas presents I might as well buy them there."

Then the agent told of the jeweler's remarks.

That afternoon the pretty "star," attired in her most fetching hat and sealskin, entered the shop alone, and said to the jeweler, who was all smiles:

"Let me see some solitaire diamond rings, please."

The merchant showed her a glittering tray, and she selected a fine stone.

"How much is this?"

"One hundred and sixty dollars."

"Just lay it aside, please, and show me some bracelets."

The jeweler became simply servile (?) as his delighted attentions, and when she had asked him to lay aside a $75 bracelet and show her some gentlemen's chains he had to pinch himself to make sure he was awake.

A chain was selected and "laid aside," and then the actress asked:

"What is the total?"

The merchant totaled up the figures and said:

"Two hundred and sixty-five dollars."

The lady drew out her purse, and this was the signal, for the agent, who had been peeping in at the corner of the window, entered and asked in simulated surprise:

"Why, Miss ——! What are you doing here?"

The merchant was busy doing up the goods, but looked rather nervous.

The actress responded:

"Why, I want to buy a few Christmas presents, and this seems to be a nice stock."

"No, no," said the agent impressively. "You mustn't buy them here."

"And why not?"

"Because that man not only refused to place your picture in his window, but insulted actresses grossly."

The lady turned an icy glance upon the jeweler.

"In that case I shall not need the articles, sir," she remarked in her most tragic manner, and then the two conspirators left the shop with haughty tread.

It's a good story, and I make it a present to some press agent who wants to boom his "attraction."—Polly Pry in New York Recorder.

Suffers From Isolation.

From what I have seen of Ireland I should say that, industrially and commercially, the country suffers much from its isolation. The Irish may not be as frugal as the Scotch, nor as energetic as the English, but they are quicker witted than either, and not behind either in business aptitude. But they do not travel in order to learn. They leave their country in shoals, and often prosper elsewhere, but they do not go back, like the Scotch and the Germans, to put into practice at home the ideas which they have picked up in other countries. In the matter of hotel management I suspect that they are at a disadvantage from knowing little or nothing of up to date hotel arrangements in other countries and the consequent requirements of English and foreign travelers.—English Exchange.

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June 8 1m

Wilmington Seacoast Railroad

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

ON AND AFTER JULY 28TH, THE TRAINS on the Wilmington Seacoast Railroad will run as follows:

Trains leave Princess street Station at 6.30 and 10.10 a. m., and 3.00, 5.00 and 7.15 p. m.

Trains leave Ocean View at 7.30 a. m., 11.00 a. m., 4.00, 6.00 and 9.30 p. m.

Sunday trains leave Princess Street Station at 10 a. m. and 8 p. m. Leave Ocean View at 12 m and 6.30 p. m.

OSCAR GRANT,
Acting Superintendent.

aug 3 tf

W., N. & N. Railway.

In Effect Sunday, Sept. 1, 1895.

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.

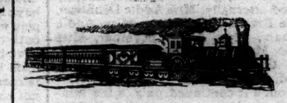
NORTH BOUND	STATIONS	SOUTH BOUND
8		7
A M	—WILMINGTON—	P M
8 30	Lv.. Mulberry street ..Ar	6 30
10 34	Lv.. Jacksonville Lv	14 25
11 07	Lv.. Mayesville Lv	3 51
11 22	Lv.. Pollocksville Lv	3 36
12 01	Ar.. Newbern Lv	3 00
P M		P M

Trains 8 and 7 p m make connection with trains on A. & N. C. R. R. for Morehead City and Beaufort. Steamers on New River leave Marine's daily except Sunday, at 6.30 a m; arrive Jacksonville at 9.30 a m; returning leave Jacksonville 3.00 p m, arriving Marine's 6 p m.

H. A. WHITING,
General Manager.

J. W. MARTENIS,
Traffic Manager. sep 1 tf

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.



SCHEDULE IN EFFECT SEPT 8, 1895.

DEPARTURE FROM WILMINGTON—NORTHBOUND.

DAILY No. 48—Passenger—Due Magnolia 10.56 a m, Warsaw 11.10 a m, Goldsboro 12.05 p m, Wilson 1.00 p m, Rocky Mount 2.33 p m, Tarboro 2.48 p m, Weldon 3.39 p m, Petersburg 5.03 p m, Richmond 6.45 p m, Norfolk 6.00 p m, Washington 11.10 p m, Baltimore 12.43 a m, Philadelphia 3.45 a m, New York 6.53 a m, Boston 8.00 p m.

DAILY 7.00 P M No. 40—Passenger—Due Magnolia 8.31 p m, Warsaw 8.45 p m, Goldsboro 9.40 p m, Wilson 10.27 p m, †Tarboro 6.58 a m, Rocky Mount 12.07 p m, Weldon 13.55 a m, †Norfolk 10.35 a m, Petersburg 2.37 a m, Richmond 3.40 a m, Washington 7.00 a m, Baltimore 8.30 a m, Philadelphia 10.46 a m, New York 1.23 p m, Boston 8.30 p m.

SOUTHBOUND:

DAILY 3.30 P M No. 55—Passenger—Due Lake Waccamaw 4.45 p m, Chadbourn 5.17 p m, Marion 6.34 p m, Florence 7.05 p m, Atkinson 8.11 p m, Sumter 8.38 p m, Columbia 10.00 p m, Denmark 6.11 a m, Augusta 8.00 a m, Macon 11.00 a m, Atlanta 12.15 p m, Charleston 10.55 p m, Savannah 1.19 a m, Jacksonville 7.00 a m. St. Augustine 12.00 noon, Tampa 5.20 p m.

ARRIVALS AT WILMINGTON—FROM THE NORTH.

DAILY 5.45 P M No. 47—Passenger—Leave Boston 1.00 p m, New York 9.00 p m, Philadelphia 12.03 a m, Baltimore 2.50 a m, Washington 4.30 a m, Richmond 9.05 a m, Petersburg 10.00 a m, Norfolk 8.40 a m, Weldon 11.53 a m, Tarboro 12.20 p m, Rocky Mount 1.05 p m, Wilson 2.13 p m, Goldsboro 3.10 p m, Warsaw 4.02 p m, Magnolia 4.16 p m.

DAILY 10.00 a m No. 41—Passenger—Leave Boston 11.00 p m, New York 9.00 a m, Philadelphia 11.38 a m, Baltimore 2.13 p m, Washington 3.30 p m, Richmond 7.13 p m, Petersburg 7.54 p m, †Norfolk 2.10 p m, Weldon 9.27 p m, †Tarboro 5.50 p m, Rocky Mount 10.20 p m, arrive Wilson 11.05 p m, leave Wilson 6.35 a m, Goldsboro 7.20 a m, Warsaw 8.16 a m, Magnolia 8.29 a m.

FROM THE SOUTH.

DAILY 11 50 a m No. 56—Passenger—Leave Tampa 9.30 a m, Sanford 1.50 p m, Jacksonville 6.20 p m Savannah 12.00 night, Charleston 4.13 a m, Columbia 5.30 a m, Atlanta 7.15 a m, Macon 9.00 a m, Augusta 2.25 p m, Denmark 4.17 p m, Sumter 6.43 a m, Atkinson 7.14 a m, Florence 8.25 a m, Marion 9.06 a m, Chadbourn 10.10 a m, Lake Waccamaw 10.39 a m.

†Daily except Sunday.

Trains on Scotland Neck Branch Road leave Weldon 3.45 p m, Halifax 4.05 p m, arrive Scotland Neck 4.55 p m, Greenville 6.37 p m, Kinston 7 55 p m. Returning, leaves Kinston 7 20 a m, Greenville 8.32 a m, Arriving Halifax at 11 00a m, Weldon 11.20 a m, daily except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 7.00 a. m., arrive Parmele 8.40 a. m., Tarboro 9 50; am returning leaves Tarboro 4 40 p m; Parmele 6.10 p. m. arrives Washington 7.35 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Connects at Parmele with trains on Scotland Neck Branch.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., daily except Sunday, at 4.50 p m; Sunday 3.00 p m.; arrive Plymouth 9 00 p m, 5.55 p m. Returning, leave Plymouth daily except Sunday 6.00 a m, Sunday 9 30 a m; Arrive Tarboro 10 25 a m and 11 45 a m.

Train on Midland N C Branch leaves Goldsboro, N. C., daily except Sunday, 5.05 a m; arrive Smithfield N. C., 7.30 a m. Returning, leaves Smithfield, N. C.; 8 00 a m; arrive Goldsboro, N. C., 9 30 a m.

Train on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky Mount at 4.30 p m, arrives Sharville 5.05 p m, Spring Hope 5.30 p m. Returning leaves Spring Hope 8 a m, Nashville 8 35 a m; arrive Rocky Mount 9 05 a m, daily except Sunday.

Train on Clinton Branch leave Warsaw for Clinton Daily except Sunday at 4.10 p m; returning leave Clinton at 7.20 a m.

Trains on South and North Carolina Railroad leave Elliott 7.00 p m, arrive Bishopville 7 39 p m. Lucknow 8.10 p m, returning leave Lucknow 6.39 a m, Bishopville 7 00 a m; arrive Elliott 7 38 a m. Daily except Sunday.

Florence Railroad leave Pee Dee 8.40 a m, arrive Latta 9.01 a m, Dillon 9 12 a m, Rowland 9 31 a m, returning leaves Rowland 6.00 p m, arrives Dillon 6.18 p m, Latta 6.31 p m, Pee Dee 6.58 p m, daily. Latta Branch trains leave Latta 6 40 p m, arrive Clio 6 05 p m, returning leave Clio 6 10 a m, arrive Latta 7 50 a m. Daily except Sunday.

Wilmington and Conway Railroad, leave Hub at 8.15 a m, Chadbourn 10.50 a m, arrive Conway 12.35 p m, leave Conway 2 30 p m, Chadbourn 5.35 p m, arrive Hub 6.50 p m, Daily except Sunday.

Cheraw and Darlington Railroad leave Florence 7.00 a m, 8.15 a m, 7.35 p m, arrive Darlington 8.05 a m, 8.56 a m, 7.50 p m, Hartsville 8.45 p m, Bennettsville 9 54 p m, Gibson 9 33 p m, Cheraw, S. C., 11.15 a m, Wadesboro 1.10 p m, leave Wadesboro 2.00 p m, Cheraw 3.45 p m, Gibson 6 15 a m, Bennettsville 7 11 a m, Hartsville 4.30 a m, Darlington 6.05 p m, 4.30 p m, 8.35 a m, arrive Florence 6.45 p m, 5 p m, 9 a m, Daily except Sunday.

Central of South Carolina Railroad leave Sumter 5.50 p m, Manning 6.31 p m, arrive Lane's 7 p m, leave Lanes 8.58 a m, Manning 9.15 a m, arrive Sumter 9.44 a m. Daily.

Georgetown and Western Railroad leave Lanes 9.30 a m, 7.10 p m, arrive Georgetown 12 m, 8.30 p m, leave Georgetown 7 a m, 3 p m, arrive Lanes 9.35 a m, 5.35 p m. Daily except Sunday.

Wilson and Fayetteville Branch leave Wilson 2.05 p m, 11.05 p m, arrive Selma 3.53 p m, Smithfield 3.05 p m, Dunn 3.44 p m, Fayetteville 4.30 p m, 12.53 a m, Rowland 6.00 p m, returning leave Rowland 9.31 a m, Fayetteville 10.55 a m, 9.55 p m, Dunn 11.44 a m, Smithfield 12.25 p m, Selma 12.32 p m, arrive Wilson 1.20 p m, 11.36 p m.

Manchester & Augusta Railroad train leaves Darlington †8 11 a m, arrives Sumter †9 40 a m, Leave Sumter †9 50 a m, arrives Pregnalls †12 35 a m. Leaves Sumter 4.19 a m, arrives Denmark 6 11 a m. Returning leaves Denmark 4 17 p m, arrive Sumter 6 05 p m. Leaves Pregnalls †2 50 a m, orrives Sumter †5 40 p m, Leaves Sumter †6 15 p m, arrives Darlington †7 45 p m.

†Daily except Sunday.

H. M. EMERSON,
Ass't Gen'l Passenger Agent.

J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager.

T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager. my 12 tf

The Times

(PHILADELPHIA) THIS MORNING?

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IS KENTUCKY A DOUBTFUL STATE?

The peculiar political conditions that exist in Kentucky have led many people to believe that the State is a doubtful one and that the Republicans have a chance to carry it this fall. For this reason there is great interest, both at home and abroad, in accurate and reliable political news from all parts of the State. The Weekly Courier-Journal is now covering this field perfectly, and it is publishing the news without bias or prejudice. A close reader of the Weekly Courier-Journal should be able to forecast in advance what will be the outcome of the State election next November. In addition to giving all the political news and all the news of every

The Morning Star.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY MORNING, SEP. 13, 1895

SPOTS AND FUTURES

The New York Sun's Review of the Situation in Cotton.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—The *Sun* says: Cotton declined fourteen to sixteen points and closed easy, with sales of 269,400 bales Liverpool declined 1-16d on the spot and four points for future delivery, with spot sales of 8,000 bales. Manchester was quiet. New Orleans declined fourteen to sixteen points and then recovered some of the loss. Print cloths stronger. The Southern spot markets were quiet and generally steady. In New York spot cotton was quiet at ⅛c decline, with sales of 351 bales Middling uplands 8 3 16c. New Orleans receipts to-morrow estimated at 1,300 to 1,500 bales, against 1,860 last Friday and 5,135 last year. The port receipts were 6,596 bales, against 4,278 last week and 12,209 last year; thus far this week 38,053 bales, against 11,408 thus far last week.

To day's features: In this country and in Liverpool there was enough liquidation of the long interest to cause a further decline. One element of weakness here was the depression in Liverpool, and the decline there was variously explained as being due to the liquidation of shorts, an absence of speculations, Ellison & Co.'s figures as to supply and consumption, and finally to a reminder that Neill Bros. will issue within a day or two a bearish circular. Moreover, the South is said to be offering cotton more freely to Europe. Wall street both bought and sold. New Orleans sent selling orders. One operator here is understood to have sold 30,000 bales to-day through various houses. Liverpool and the Continent and various Southern points were selling here. Prices accordingly declined with little opposition. There was a good deal of exchanging, however, and this tended to check the downward movement. Liverpool bought October while selling the distant months and Greek interests, though they sold January, bought later months. The surplus spinners' stocks in Great Britain, according to Ellison & Co., are 51,000 bales, against 27,000 a year ago. Continental stocks are 740,000 bales, against 490,000 at this time last year. This makes a total of 791,000 bales, against 516,000 at this date in 1894. In the meantime the European consumption remains unchanged at 82,000 bales per week in Great Britain, and 98,000 on the Continent. There was very little rain in Texas and Tennessee, and many of the crop reports are very unfavorable, though it is believed that an open Fall will, in a measure, repair the injury which has been done. Considerable of the weak long interest has been eliminated during the past week.

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

Wheat Closed Higher—Corn Lower—Oats and Pork Products Higher.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

CHICAGO Sept. 12.—There was a slight advance in the wheat market, but it did not assume very marked proportions. After noon slight recessions took place, but at the close the feeling was firm. December wheat opened from 57⅛@57⅜c, sold between 57⅛ and 58@58⅛c, closing at 57⅞@58c—⅜c higher than yesterday.

Corn—The generally accepted belief is that corn has safely passed all danger of frost and that barring a few instances the crop is now out of the way of harm. Business was light and the range narrow. May corn opened at 28⅜c, advanced to 29c, closing at 28⅞c—⅛c under yesterday. Cash corn was easy at yesterday's prices.

Oats—The steady feeling continued in oats to-day, but the trade was of a moderate kind. Sympathy with wheat and corn ruled the action of prices, which were confined to narrow limits. May oats closed ¼c higher than yesterday. Cash oats were firm to ¼c per bushel higher.

Provisions—The most notable trading in provisions was the buying of ribs by one of the large commission houses. The offerings were light and prices naturally rose on the bidding. The buying mentioned was supposed to be for Armour, and it was said that the big packer was extending support to the product generally. Hogs were higher, which helped the firmness of provisions some. The close was 12½c higher than yesterday, each for October pork and lard, and 20c higher for October ribs. Domestic markets were quiet and steady.

CHARGED WITH FRAUD.

A Millionaire Member of the New York Stock Exchange.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

NEW YORK Sept. 12.—Formal charges of fraud were presented to the governing committee of the Stock Exchange to day against John B. Manning and if they are sustained they will result in his expulsion from the Exchange. Mr. Manning is a dealer in investment securities at No. 14 Wall street, and has been a member of the Exchange since May 3rd, 1869. He is a millionaire.

He is accused of removing with chemicals the endorsements on the backs of five Missouri Pacific Railway first-mortgage bonds of the face value of $1,000 each, and selling them for "clean" bonds; or in other words, original bonds without any endorsements at all. Clean bonds bring from three to four cents more than endorsed bonds, for the reason that questions may arise as to the regularity of the endorsements; a difference of 3½ per cent. on $5,000 bonds would be $175. The allegation against Mr. Manning has made a great sensation in Wall street. He is the heaviest dealer in bank stocks in New York. He is about 65 years of age.

POPULISTS AND DEMOCRATS

Will Get Together in Kansas and Agree Upon a Candidate for Chief Justice.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

TOPEKA, September 12.—The People's party State Central Committee met in this city last evening and agreed not to call a State Convention to nominate a candidate for Chief Justice. The plans decided upon were not given out, but a conference will be held when the Democratic State Central Committee meets, when the Democrats and Populists will get together and agree upon a candidate who will be nominated by petition as Judge David Martin is now being nominated by the Republicans.

The Treasury gold reserve yesterday is officially stated at $97,612,006; subject to an addition of $1,900,000 not yet taken up.

NAVAL STORES MARKETS.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

NEW YORK, September 12.—Spirits turpentine quiet and steady at 27¼@27½c. Rosin dull but steady; strained common to good $1 47½@1 52½.

CHARLESTON, September 12.—Spirits turpentine firm at 24½c; receipts 19 casks. Rosin firm; good strained $1 10; receipts 148 barrels.

SAVANNAH, September 12.—Spirits turpentine firm at 25½c for regulars; sales of 2,000 casks; receipts 2,096 casks. Rosin firm and unchanged, sales 5,000 barrels.

TERRIFIC STORMS.

IN VERMONT, NEW YORK AND MASSACHUSETTS.

Many People Injured—Some Fatally—Houses Wrecked and Other Property Damaged—Dwellings Struck by Lightning and Burned.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Sept. 12.—A terrific storm swept over this section at about 9 o'clock last evening, causing much damage to property generally and culminating in a serious disaster and fatality at Cape Vincent, at the foot of Lake Ontario. Thomas Arniel and George Godfrey, of Cape Vincent, have died from internal injuries received from the wreckage of the depot and others were injured as follows: J. M. Anderson, New York city, fracture of base of brain; Miss Maude Walshe, Kingston, Ont., severe scalp wound; Miss Lillie Wilson, Cape Vincent, fractured clavicle; Mrs. John Aiken, Hamilton, Ont., fractured limb and internal injuries; David Andrus, Pierrepont Manor, hand cut, and the following from Cape Vincent: Mrs. Eugene Fitzgerald, severely injured internally; Miss Addie Dennison, Willie Rivers, Fred Strong, Miss Addie Dunham, Miss Adele Seymour, Miss Lizzie McGowan, Miss Rose Stumpf, Miss Grace Augustus, Eugene Fitzgerald, Steve Oudine.

Though it continued only a few minutes, it was the most severe wind storm that has visited this section since its settlement by the whites. The rain came as if from a cloud-burst, and continued half an hour, but the wind, which wrought the destruction, was like a tremendous gust, coming so suddenly and passing so swiftly that it seemed not to have lasted more than a minute, and yet in that brief time showing a power before which almost everything movable gave way. The depot at Cape Vincent, which was wrecked, was an immense shed, capable of sheltering great crowds of excursionists to the Thousand Islands and Canadian points. It seemed like a straw under the force of the wind. A large hay storage barn, belonging to the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Railroad Company, was smashed into kindling wood and piled up on the track. The round-house was knocked down, damaging an engine. A lumber yard was emptied of its contents and the boards scattered throughout the town—in the streets, on the roofs and on the lake and river.

The evening train has just arrived with about 200 people on board for Kingston, Ont. The boat succeeded in getting away from the dock with most of her passengers.

CANAJOHRIE, N. Y., Sept 12.—A terrific wind and rain storm accompanied by thunder and lightning passed over this section last night. Barns and trees were blown down and houses unroofed. Much damage was done to hop yards and fruit trees. Telegraph and telephone wires are down in all directions.

BELLOWS FALLS, VT., Sept. 12.—Reports of damage by yesterday's three electrical storms in this vicinity indicate that much trouble was done by wind and lightning. The wind blew down chimneys, unroofed dwellings, destroyed many shade trees and crippled the telephone and telegraph wires. In Charleston, N. H., the dwelling of Nelson Reed was struck by lightning and burned. Mrs. Reed was prostrated and perhaps fatally injured. Little has been heard as yet from the farming communities, but judging from the village localities already heard from, the damage will be heavy.

ATTLEBORO, MASS, Sept 12.—One of the worst thunder storms that ever visited this place struck here at 1.10 this morning. The wind blew in fearful gusts. Trees were prostrated, blinds were wrenched from houses and chimneys blown down. The velocity of the wind was 80 miles an hour and the lightning was incessant. The house of James W. Sanford, on Highland street, was struck and two men knocked out of bed. Mrs. Jane Ide, of West street, while shutting windows in her house, was blown down stairs and had her left hip broken. The rain fell in torrents and the lightning played havoc with the telephone and telegraph wires, and hundreds of bushels of fruit were blown from the trees. The storm lasted half an hour.

NEW ENTERPRISES.

Manufacturers' Record Report of Southern Business Condition.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

BALTIMORE, MD., Sept. 12.—Cotton mill interests continue active, and during the week a number of enterprises have been reported. The Union Mills Company, now running 13,000 spindles at Union, S. C., will build a new mill to be equipped with 46,000 spindles and 1,200 looms at an aggregate cost of over $1,000,000. A New York company is figuring on the building of a $1,000,000 mill in the South. A company has been organized at Goldsboro, N. C., with $60,000 capital, to purchase and re-equip an old mill. A $75,000 company has been organized at Winnsboro, S. C. A $100,000 cotton compress company has been organized in Louisiana, and a cylindrical-bale cotton compressing company in Tennessee.

Among other enterpises reported for the week are a $35,000 shirt and pants factory at Selma, Ala.; machine shops and pressed brick works in the same State; a $350,000 lumber company, $10,000 tannery, a $35,000 machinery company, a $10,000 electric light plant, a $25,000 tobacco cultivating company, and a $100,000 fertilizer company in Florida; a $150,000 paper factory and naval stores company in Georgia; a $50,000 bicycle company in Louisiana, and $22,000 water works in Kentucky; electric light plant and water works in Mississippi; a $80,000 cooperage factory, a packing house and a lumber plant in North Carolina; two coal and coke companies with $500,000 and $600,000 capital stock respectively, in Texas, and a $10,000 cotton oil company and a $10,000 cotton compress company.

CHICKAMAUGA.

Forerunners of the Dedication Crowds Arriving in Chattanooga.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

CHATTANOOGA, September 12.—The forerunners of the dedication crowds arrived this morning from Louisville, about one hundred and fifty strong. Fully 1,000 visitors are already en route from the G. A. R. encampment. A sham battle at the Park will in all probability be added to the list of attractions. The big tent has just been raised, with a seating capacity of 10,000. Sunday the big canvas will be dedicated in a monster union service conducted by all the local divines in the city. Great crowds daily attend dress parade by the United States regulars at Camp Lamont. Tents and equipage for the Tennessee National Guard, who will go into camp near the city with 600 men, arrived to-day. As the time draws near the estimates of attendance rise, till now it is believed that not less than 50,000 to 60,000 people will overrun Chattanooga next week. Caravans of veterans from the East Tennessee mountains are now on the way in covered wagons in which they will live, gipsey fashion.

The Modern Beauty

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant liquid laxative Syrup of Figs.

THE RACE A FIASCO.

VALKYRIE WITHDRAWN IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE START.

Defender Sailed Over the Course Alone—The Owner of Valkyrie Aggrieved—He Did Not Think a Fair Course Could be Had Off New York.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

NEW YORK, September 12.—The America's cup races ended in a fiasco. Lord Dunraven withdrew the Valkyrie immediately after the start, and the Defender sailed over the course alone. The America's Cup Committee notified C. Oliver Iselin that three races and the cup were awarded the gallant Defender, and the crowds afloat and ashore cheered the ship that sustained Uncle Sam's supremacy on the seas and the skipper and crew that sailed her. For at least another year the international trophy is ours, and in all probability it will be many years before a Britisher will accept a challenge for the cup. The mishap of last Tuesday and the rather remarkable action of Lord Dunraven to-day will not further the interests of international sport. Americans have complained of not being given fair play when racing in English waters, and both in 1893 and this year extra pains have been taken to prevent his Lordship from having cause to complain of unfairness here. In withdrawing, he does not charge any special unfairness to his boat, but bases his action upon the interference with both yachts caused by the large excursion fleet.

The trouble was not caused to-day, for the course was clear at the start when the British boat withdrew. The objections made by the owner of the Valkyrie were made before the boats reached the line and were based upon the conduct of the attendant fleet on Saturday and Tuesday. Lord Dunraven sent the America's Cup Committee a strongly worded letter, complaining about the action of steamboats and tugs and stating that he was not willing to continue racing the Valkyrie unless a clear course was provided. He added that in his opinion the course should be distant from any large city.

Up to the time for the start for to-day's race, Lord Dunraven had received no reply to his communication. After his withdrawal from the race he said it was his intention to start if he received a reply, but none coming to hand he merely went down and crossed the line to give the other boat a chance to make the race. That he had no intention of racing to-day was evident for he put up no topsail at all. His decision not to race must have been arrived at late last night, for yesterday the Valkyrie was dry-docked, her bottom rubbed down, and when she was floated a quantity of pig lead, estimated at four tons, was taken from her hold.

A re-measurement of the load water line was asked for, and John Hystop endeavored to pass his steel tape over her by the lantern light last evening between 9 and 10 o'clock. He was compelled to give it up, and the decrease in the time allowance caused by the change is not known.

While these preparations were going on Lord Dunraven was in the city, sending and receiving messages from members of the America's cup committee and the regatta committee.

There were rumors that Lord Dunraven would not race to-day, but when the anxious crowds saw the Valkyrie going down the bay they were content, and as the breeze was a good sixteen-knot breeze from the southwest in the morning the prospects for a good race were most encouraging. When, however, the Britisher kept over at one end of the line by himself and did not set his topsail, the crowd concluded that he had a grievance. No steamboats or tugs were in the British boat's way. To windward was a broad expanse of open water. The fleet of excursion steamers and tugs was grouped to the north of the line and not near enough to have any effect upon the wind.

The starting gun was followed by a scene that was novel in International racing. The American yacht, a pyramid of canvass, bore down upon the line. Balloon jib topsail, spinnaker, mainsail and towering club topsail were drawing well. The Britisher, on the other hand, sailed calmly down to the line under lower canvass only. Then the British yacht slowly bore away toward the line and crossed it only to turn on her heel and point for home. So carefully planned was his withdrawal that his tug, the Millard, was right at the line ready to tow him into port.

After the race Lord Dunraven sought the seclusion of his state room, on the City of Bridgeport. He refused to talk. After reaching Bay Ridge Arthur Glennie, acting as spokesman for his Lordship, said: "It was not our intention to race to-day. Lord Dunraven handed a sealed letter to Mr. A. Cass Canfield, secretary of the America's Cup Committee, yesterday. It was not to be topened until after the decision of the Defender's protest. The substance of the letter was that Lord Dunraven did not think a fair course could be obtained off New York, and asked the committee to provide a course that could be kept clear of boats. He suggested Marblehead or some other place distant from a city like New York. He received no reply from the committee and did not intend to race to-day.

He went down the bay like a true sportsman to give the other boat a chance to start and make it a race if he chose to. Had Lord Dunraven received a reply to his communication he would have raced to-day.

Mr. Glennie was asked if Lord Dunraven had not found the course clear at the start to-day. He replied: "Certainly; but how about all the rest of the race and the finish?" He continued: "We did not want to go and wallow over the course. It is not fair for one boat or the other?"

Mr. Glennie was asked: "What are Lord Dunraven's plan?"

"Plans," he replied. "I have not the slightest idea."

Lord Dunraven said this evening: "I am quite satisfied that I cannot, off New York, sail a race for the America's cup under satisfactory conditions. The situation is this: I don't believe I have a superior boat. I do not believe that I should be subjected to an insult from the regatta committee of any yacht club or from the representative of any challenging syndicate. It was not my way; I was forced to it. There is no difference of opinion aboard our boat. It is a simple matter of refusal to sail under existing conditions and rules. I know that I cannot get a show. I saw Haff put up his helm—or thought that I saw it. I have no criticism to make upon Watson. He turned out a good boat. She crossed the Atlantic ocean, and if she could not win, it is not the fault of Watson. Watson is not responsible, and of course you know it, from my actions. The Valkyrie is my yacht."

The Defender arrived off Bay Ridge at 6 o'clock. She was in tow of the tug Wallace B. Flint. Three large American flags flew from her topmast and spreader shrouds. A short piece of broom was attached to her jib-boom. On her deck were a happy party. All the way up the bay the yacht had been serenaded and her people honored.

When the Defender anchored, Mr. Iselin was seen. He said: "After the decision on Tuesday's race I offered to Lord Dunraven to re-sail the race. I received his declination this morning. I regret that we could not have a race instead of winding up as we did."

The Regatta Committee met at the New York Yacht Club to-night and awarded the series of races to the Defender.

BOSTON, Sept. 12.—General Chas. H. Taylor, editor of the *Globe*, has offered a $5,000 cup as a trophy to be contested for on the Marblehead course by the Defender and Valkyrie, and thus determine which is the better of the two boats.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Constitutional Convention—Routine Work—Many New Ordinances Introduced.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Sept. 12.—The Constitutional Convention was in session only an hour and a half to-day, and there was nothing of interest in the proceedings. Most of the work was merely of a routine character. No end of new ordinances were introduced. Provisions were made after a wrangle for the establishment of rather an unique engrossing department. T. E. Miller, the colored Congressman of a few years ago, presented a contest on behalf of a negro delegation from Williamsburg county, which was referred to the committee on suffrage. Col. Robert Aldrich introduced a complete constitution, which was referred. It is intended to prevent negroes from ever holding office in the State. An anti-divorce ordinance was also introduced. An important ordinance was also presented looking to the prevention of railroad corporations from securing control of parallel and competing lines.

Ben. Tillman introduced an ordinance providing for the establishment of a new county to be known as "Mart. Gary" county, in honor of the memory of General Mart. Gary.

After the adjournment the whole body was photographed by artist Reckling, in front of the capitol.

Mrs. Virginia Durant Young, President of the State Equal Rights Association, arrived to-day. Miss Clay, the Kentucky suffragist, will arrive on Saturday.

All the committees expect to get to work this afternoon.

A BOY'S HEROISM.

Sacrificed His Life to Save His Sister.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

ATLANTA, GA., Sept. 12.—George Adams, aged eleven, was run over and instantly killed on the Rhodes street trestle this afternoon by a wild car. His little sister, Nora Kate, aged nine, had her right leg nearly severed from her body at the same time, and but for her brother's heroism would undoubtedly have been killed. The children were returning from school when the accident occurred. They were half-way across the trestle when they heard the car coming behind them. The boy turned, and seeing no hope of escape, tried to save his sister. He seized her and attempted to swing her to one side He was too late and was caught and dragged beneath the car. The wheels passed over his head, cutting it almost from his body. The little girl was thrown down and her right leg nearly severed from her body. But for the boy's efforts to save her she would undoubtedly have been killed outright. She is in a critical condition. The car ran seven miles before it stopped. It was an oil tank car and had no brake chains.

ENTOMBED MINERS.

Twenty-three Dead Bodies Recovered from the Osceola Mine.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

CALUMET, MICH., September 12.—It was decided that the fire which started in the Osceola mine last Saturday must be out and at 5 o'clock last night No. 4 shaft, where the fire started, was opened and left open all last night. A searching party descended the shaft early this morning, and at noon twenty-three dead bodies had been found and the searchers had only gone down as far as the fourteenth level. The first body was found on the fourteenth level. The searching party then descended to the tenth level before finding any more bodies of the unfortunate men. Then two more were found. The fourth was found in the shaft at the eleventh level and three additional bodies were stumbled upon just above the twelfth level. It was in the neighborhood of the fourteenth level that the greatest number of bodies were discovered, twelve being picked up in the neighborhood of and four at that level. All the bodies have been identified except one, which is that of an Austrian.

MICHIGAN MINE TROUBLES.

It Looks As if the Backbone of the Strike Was Broken.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

ISHPEMING, MICH., Sept. 12.—The woodsmen employed by a lumber company were set upon by a strikers' association at Negaunee this morning, and cruelly beaten. The police force are powerless and show no disposition to enforce peace. The men were attending to their legitimate business and not interfering with the strikers. Half of the military force at the Champion mine will return to Camp Ishpeming to-day. The Champion mine is working fifty men and everything is quiet. It is said that the new president of the union, Roberts, will resign. He fears that there will be trouble and that he will get into prison. Many strikers are throwing their sticks away and are applying for work at the different mines. It looks as if the backbone of the trouble was broken.

PUGILISTIC EVENTS.

Arthur Valentine to Fight Charlie McKeever—Match Between Griffo and Lavigne Declared Off.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—Manager Kennedy, of the Empire Athletic Club, signed Arthur Valentine, champion light-weight of England, to meet Charlie McKeever, the crack light-weight of Philadelphia. The men will box twenty rounds on October 2nd. Valentine has been in America a little over two weeks and in that time has issued challenges to Griffo, Lavigne and other light-weights; but the only one to answer his challenge was McKeever. The latter has an unbroken record and undoubtedly will make a great "go" against the English champion.

The match between "Young" Griffo, which was down for September 27th before the Empire Athletic Club, has been declared off, owing to the fact that Lavigne after having agreed to meet "Young" Griffo, backed out.

HE MAY BE LYNCHED.

A Negro Who Shot and Killed a Deputy Sheriff at Quincy, Fla.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

QUINCY, FLA., Sept. 12.—Sheriff Chester and Deputy Sheriff Warren chased a negro thief into the home of Jason Gunn, another negro. Gunn refused to admit the officers. Warren turned to go for assistance, when Gunn thrust a shotgun through a window and fired, the charge striking Warren in the back and inflicting a mortal wound. Gunn fled, but was pursued and captured by Sheriff Chester and lodged in jail. It is feared he will be lynched.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THREE HUNDRED DEAD.

FEARFUL EARTHQUAKE IN HONDURAS.

The Town of Tegucigalpa Destroyed with Many of the Inhabitants—Fleeing People Killed by Showers of Rocks.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

TEGUCIGALPA, HONDURAS, Sept. 12.—A courier arrived yesterday from Yetapan and announced the most terrible earthquake ever known in that section. The loss of life and property is enormous. Three hundred people are said to have perished. On Sunday the shocks commenced, lasting all day and night at intervals, causing much damage and the greatest fear among the inhabitants of the city and neighborhood.

By Monday the city was filled by an addition of thirty-five hundred people from the mountains and outlying villages. During Monday night sheets of flame appeared at different points to the northwest, rising to immense heights. Tuesday morning the shocks ceased, quiet was restored and people left town for their homes. At nine o'clock that night, however, rumbling noises were heard, shortly after followed by a reappearance of the flames in the mountains, which shot up several hundred feet. Frightened people again flocked to town, and at midnight the church tower fell, carrying with it the roofs of three houses. Nine people were killed and eighteen wounded. Rumbling which sounded like the heaviest cannonade commenced and lasted over an hour and a half, the people rushing madly through the streets, praying and crying. Just before daylight another prolonged shock, which is variously calculated to have lasted from two and a quarter to three minutes, rocked the whole town as if it were a cradle.

Many fleeing people were killed by rocks which fell in a perfect shower like a hail storm. Smoke from the mountains to the northwest rose to an enormous height, followed shortly after by the bursting of flames from the mountain sides and the throwing out of rocks and lava. Shortly after streams of molten lava set fire to a large number of houses on the mountain side. Cattle grazing near by fled and were killed, being engulfed in the lava, which continued floating in immense streams.

It is reported at Yetapan that seventy-one houses were destroyed. One hundred and fifty-three dead bodies have been recovered there, and many more are missing.

At Covajuanca, thirty-seven houses were destroyed. Ninety-five bodies were recovered.

At Cayuscat, twenty-nine houses were destroyed and a hundred and eleven bodies were recovered. It is impossible yet to give a full account of the disaster. Many small settlements are believed to have been destroyed.

Shocks extended over the whole Yetapan chain of mountains. Flames are seen also in the Pacaya mountains. The shocks have now ceased, but the smoke is still discernable at different points in the mountains. It is feared that the end is not yet.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

Ex-Gov. Thayer, of Nebraska, Creates a Sensation at the Camp Fire Wednesday Night.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

LOUISVILLE, September 12.—Ex-Gov. John M. Thayer, of Nebraska, was almost hooted from the platform at the Grand Army camp fire at Phoenix Hill last night, which was participated in by a crowd of over 10,000. Early in the evening addresses were delivered by Congressman-elect Evans and ex-Gov. Buckner, and it was close on to 11 o'clock when the Nebraskan was introduced. After talking of war times and the flag, he suddenly shot off on a new tack and commended Grover Cleveland for calling out the U. S. soldiers to put down the laboring men in Chicago a year ago. He called Gov. Altgeld an anarchist, and denounced Eugene V. Debs for everything under the sun. Then he switched about and said: "Col. Evans, you are the next Republican Congressman from this district. I hoped to meet more of them here to-night. I call on you to amend the naturalization laws when you go to Congress so as to shut out the Dagoes of Italy and immigrants of other European countries."

Thousands in the audience immediately shouted:

"Shut up!" "Sit down!"

Col. Evans advanced to the front of the platform and asked the audience to give Gov. Thayer a hearing. Silence reigned for a moment and he began again. He said he had made speeches over one thousand times, but never before had he been interrupted. "I don't know why it was," he said.

A voice from the audience responded: "You don't know any better."

Gen. Thayer attempted to continue his talk on the same lines, but by this time the entire audience was in an uproar and there were cries of "Take him away!" "We won't hear him!" He managed to say: "I thank all respectable people in the audience for the polite attention they have accorded me. For the disrespectful people, I have nothing but contempt." He then left the platform.

BOILER EXPLOSION.

A Boy Killed and Two Men Injured.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

RALEIGH, September 12.—The boiler of Lafrits' planing mill, near Concord, exploded to-day, killing instantly Victor Lafrits, aged 15 years, and fatally injuring his father, Jackson Lafrits, and John Burt, an employe. Davis Barrier, another employe, was seriously scalded. The boiler and engine was hurled seventy-five yards and the mill completely wrecked.

WARM WIRELETS.

At the Louisville Driving Park yesterday, Robert J won the pacing race. Patchen was second and Gentry third.

Ohio coal mine operators expect a demand for increased wages from their miners October 1, and are now running their mines with all possible force.

Surgeon General Tryon, of the Navy, is pushing repairs and extensions of the naval hospitals at Brooklyn, New York, Chelsea, Massachusetts and Norfolk, Va.

The Province and especially the city of Grenada, Spain, was visited by an earthquake Wednesday night, but though the shocks were severe, no damage is reported.

The Marine band will not participate in the dedication of the Chickamauga battlefield, as intended, there being no appropriation available to transport the band and care for its members while away.

Riley Grannan was busily engaged yesterday at Sheepshead Bay collecting his winnings which are said to foot up over $300,000, all but a few thousand of which was won on races within the last six days.

At Wilmington, Del., the United States grand jury returned a true bill against the accused Cuban filibusters, including Ralph De Soto, the cigar dealer and bondsman for a number of the accused men.

Judge Coleman, of the Amelia (Va.) Circuit Court, has refused to grant a new trial in the cases of Mary Abernathy and Pokey Barnes, who are under sentence of death for the murder of Mrs. Pollard, of Lunenburg.

BICYOLE TOURNAMENT.

Test Meeting at the Springfield Meet.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS, Sept. 12.—The closing day of the Springfield bicycle tournament was far more successful than the first and brought out some riding of the most brilliant quality. The weather was all that could be asked, a little muggy and rather too hot for the comfort of the spectators, but conducive of fast riding, and the track was really better than on the preceding day. There were about 5,000 people present. Nearly all of the fastest men in the country rode, the most conspicuous exception being John S. Johnson, who was out of condition and sat in the grand stand nursing himself. It was once more Sanger, Bald and Newton day, these three holding the undisputed supremacy in the professional class B and class A races respectively.

At the close six efforts were made at record breaking, four of which were successful.

J. H. Gardner broke the class A record for the paced standing five mile, lowering it from 11.56 to 11.08 2-5. Just as he had passed the finish, he swerved on to the grass at the inside of the track and was thrown with frightful force against the fence, cutting his head severely.

F. J. Titus, class B, broke the American record of twenty-six miles, 1,480 yards for the hour ride, which he made here last year, increasing it to twenty-seven miles, 185 yards. He failed, however, on account of imperfect pacing in accomplishing his intention of breaking the world's record of twenty-eight miles, 640 yards, held by Michel in France.

J. F. Starbuck lowered the professional record of 10.18 for the five-mile paced, standing start, to 10.11.15.

Fred Touchead, of Sarnia, Ont., lowered the class A paced two-miles, standing start, from 4.55⅘ to 4.50, breaking also incidentally the record for the flying start, 4.51 1-5.

H. H. Maddox made an unsuccessful attempt at the unpaced mile, and Herit and Casey failed to break the tandem class A, unpaced half mile.

BASE BALL.

The Record of the Games Played Yesterday.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

Baltimore—Baltimore 18; Brooklyn 5.
New York—New York 7; Boston 1.
Washington—Washington 5; Philadelphia 17.
Pittsburg—Pittsburg 3; Cincinnati 8.
Louisville—Louisville 3; Chicago 2. Called on account of darkness.
St. Louis—St. Louis-Cleveland game scheduled for to-day has been postponed until to-morrow.
Roanoke—Roanoke 10; Lynchburg 8.
Norfolk—Norfolk 11; Portsmouth 2.
Richmond—Richmond 18; Petersburg 3.

Lieut.-Gen. J. M. Schofield, United States Army, accompanied by his personal staff and a party of friends, will attend the dedication ceremonies of the Chickamauga National park, on September 19th and 20th, and thence go to Atlanta to participate in the re-union of the Blue and the Gray.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

☞ Notices For Rent or Sale, Lost and Found Wants, and other short miscellaneous advertisements inserted in this Department, in leaded Nonpareil type, on first or fourth page, at Publisher's option, for 1 cent per word each insertion; but no advertisement taken for less than 25 cents. Terms, positively cash in advance.

A young lady desires a position to teach the usual English branches, French and music. Address with references, etc, Miss Scott, Huguenot, Va. sep 11 2t*

Notice—The public may not understand the meaning of Craft's hand-bills, but if you will call at his Furniture Store everything will be explained to your satisfaction. His stock of Furniture must be sold at some price to make room for the new Shoe Store of W. C. VonGlahn, Craft, 20 South Front street. sep 10 tf

Salesman wanted to sell the Rapid Dish Washer to the wholesale and retail trade. Washes and dries the dishes in two minutes without wetting the fingers. $75 a week and all expenses. Easy position; no hard work; can make $100 a week. Address W. P. Harrison & Co., Clerk No. 14, Columbus, Ohio. sep 10 tf

Tobacco and Cigars—I am retailing Tobacco at 18c per pound and giving three cigars for 5c. I also have the best quality in higher grades of both. Our six for a quarter Cigars can't be beat. Neill McKinnon, Wholesale and Retail Grocer, No. 3 South Water street, Wilmington, N. C. c21

For Rent—Two Stores in Sampson building on North Water street, between Princess and Chestnut streets. Apply to D. O'Connor. se 6 tf

For Rent—The Neff Store on South Water street, between Market and Dock. Apply to D. O'Connor. sep 6 tf

Beer on draught and any drink known to American or French Saloonists. Free lunch from eleven a. m. until one o'clock and from five to seven o'clock p. m., at A. P. Levy's French Cafe, Princess street. sep 5 tf

Frank McNeill, Attorney at Law. Office in the Smith building up-stairs, Princess street, Wilmington, N. C. Will practice in this, Richmond, Robeson and adjoining counties. aug 29 tf

The celebrated pale Kyffhauser Beer! Sold only by F. Richter, Wilmington, N. C.

WILMINGTON Intelligence Bureau, Wilmington, N. C. Still in the lead for servants. Want one girl, White, German preferred, who will work for $8 per month, where she will have a home. R. B. Reardon, Prop. jy 7 tf

Photographs.—U. C. Ellis, at No. 114 Market street, for the latest style, best quality, finest finished and lowest-priced Photographs—$1.00 per dozen. U. C. ELLIS. c21

Baskets, Vegetable Baskets for the shipment of Peas, Beans, Cucumbers, etc. For sale at Jno. S. McEachern's Grain and Feed Store 311 Market street. c21

Hayden, P. H., has in stock buggies, road carts and harness of all kinds. Repairing done by skillful workmen on short notice. Opposite new Court House c21

LAST THREE WEEKS

OF OUR SALE

PRIOR TO

Removal

—TO—

No. 9 North Front St.

Look at Our Prices.

KATZ & POLVOGT,

No. 116 Market St.

CHILDREN'S

Spring and Light Weight Fall

Reefers

$3.50, Worth $5.00.

25 per cent. given off on all

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

ON HAND.

Dress Goods, Bargains.

50c Storm and Surah Serge

only 39c a yard.

3,000 yards of New Style and Novelty

Fall Dress Goods,

40 to 50 inches wide, to be sold at only 39c a yard.

100 other bargains in

Wool Dress Goods.

Mourning Dress Goods.

HENRIETTAS,

CASHMERES,

ALBATROSSES

and fancy wares, all below cost prior to removal.

Look at our line of 25c

SILK LACES,

in Black and Cream, worth 50 cents per yard.

Don't miss the sale, only three weeks more.

Katz & Polvogt,

No. 116 Market St.,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

sep 8 tf

Smoke Liberty Cigar.

Bell

THE LEADING

FIVE CENT CIGAR

IN THE CITY.

50,000 Cigars All Grades.

Large Stock Tobacco

AT LOW FIGURES.

SAMUEL BEAR, Sr.,

sep 1 tf 13 Market St.

Mullets, Mullets.

JUST IN LARGE CONSIGNMENT NEW catch Mullets. Also Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Rice, Baking Powders, &c. Specialties—Cheese, Cakes, Crackers, Smoked Herrings, &c. Prices cheerfully given.

B. F. KEITH,

aug 30 tf 130 North Front street.

CASH.

If You Have the Cash

GO TO

Gordon's

SALE OF

Dry Goods

Which time has been extended to

15th of September.

In order to get rid of what is left of last week's sale I offer them at much less than what they were advertised at. Come and see for yourself.

C. E. GORDON,

Northeast Cor. Front and Market St.

I have now over 500 samples to look over in the way of Gentlemen's Suitings.

Pants to order from $3 and up.

Suits to order from $12 and up.

sep 8 tf

Schools and Colleges.

Notre Dame of Maryland.

College for Young Ladies and Preparatory School for girls. Regular and elective courses. Music and Art specialties. Conducted by School Sisters of Notre Dame. ROLAND PARK, near Baltimore, Md. jy 21 2m* su we fri

William and Mary College,

Williamsburg, Va.

BOARD FROM $12 TO $15 PER MONTH. Tuition fee for half session $17 50. Medical fee $3. Students willing to teach two years in the public schools pay only the Medical fee and are charged $10 per month for board, fuel, light and washing. Full collegiate course next session begins October 3rd, 1895. Send for Catalogue.

LYON G. TYLER, M. A., LL. D., President.

july 26 2m fri tu

Cape Fear Academy.

23RD SESSION OPENS SEPTEMBER 16th. Full course for Business or College. Capable and proficient male teachers. Certificates of school admits pupils to N. C. University. For catalogue &c., apply to W. CATLETT, 120 N. Fifth St.

sep 1 1m

PEACE

Institute for Young Ladies

RALEIGH, N. C.

It is the best. Board, tuition, one music and two hours practice for $175 a year.

JAS. DINWIDDIE, M. A., Principal.

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